



A Doctor

who

Loves

book 11

you





## Reading for HUeminity

Fucking tell it to be, in where was good, before these worlds, in knowing before these worlds, in where was gone, still, before, these worlds, in knowing, more, about before, did you know what was gone, from me, if we all heal in TIME? That I was taught or by knowing what the doctor who loves me could know to be, to have patience, so knowing where was me, before these worlds, in where was LOVE for a world, in who that we are, beside these to knowing, still in where was gone, before these worlds, in where was gone before these names in gone, to knowing grace about these worlds in still, before these worlds, in knowing these worlds, in where was gone to knowing these worlds, in ours before to knowing grace, before these worlds still in knowing gone, before that this was knowing more BY now that these can't know still in where you don't know, still where you are.

SOLAR CHEST, a SUN...

What you've understood about the male anatomy, was that you could need know now, these in our arks, for what was real, in baring pain from others, for others, that this was gone, I could hear, and I'm a *Listener*, there on giving instructions to a girl loving a baby boy who'd or I heard crying out in a sob, to pain, for what's happened to me and what he knew about me, as a child, so to knowing, where these are, still, that others read what I set online, for it, and there was a teenage boy on his back on a bed anyway, and a sister, girl, cousin, *cousing*, did it there, pressed in pressure, points of pressure so used her fingers to his chest, "Auhh'hahaaa!"

Where these worlds, in knowing where you are before, these worlds, something never occurring to something about what you think was real, in anything else, to knowing who you are, that only could we believe in the superiority of your own anatomy for whoever you are, that is you, could we know these courses, in who we'd name, we Are, and sing, before that these were gone, in still, before my worlds, in these worlds, and that you could know I met my father in collapse, me I was, before for this, that if you want me take me please, these worlds, that his arrival call, was this rattatatta ratattatatatat, of an assault rifle, saving my life, but that these worlds, to knowing where these could know still in where was gone, before these worlds, in who you knew was me, before that this was calling me, still in knowing more, back that these worlds, were gone in still before these worlds, still in shadows, before to knowing where was gone, in names before my knowing where was well, in knowing still, into these before my cRIES to CALL, and know, her faith, in these before for love, so to knowing where we'd know we Arrrr, and that this, was stillgone, and in knowing, my own and knowing before these worlds, in where, was me before that this was calling, these worlds, apart, but that this was gone, on in before my worlds, to knowing where these worlds cannot be, still in sounds, but that into humanity, could we part ways once in these, but that we knew who we were against, hell, in these before to knowing more, and that these worlds, could knowing these grace, in where was GONE, to knowing these worlds, about, before, but that this was never pledged to what ours was in JUSTICE, that there you could wonder how many doctors I have, for my own life which has been classed, by the dalai lama thanks too, but anyone with what they see, post traumatic stress syndrome most severe, as a case. These, in worlds, to knowing before these worlds, in

where was gone, before, these all, to knowing more, before these worlds,  
in where that these can't know still in SOUND, before these worlds to  
knowing, still in where was gone to knowing GRACE on the sound,  
before where you don't know still where you are, and if you've ever  
caught yourself hoping for more war tomorrow,  
or that there were still more enemies, know simply you were seeing  
where you are instead, and could not be tricked into a hope for reality  
simply that you knew, males, when you're fucking, cumming inside, that  
you could understand this was best where you'd know you were,  
and I can't help you if that was an anatomy difference, for what I can  
compare saviours' day to, so knowing where, these worlds, to knowing  
still in knowing more,  
but, sometimes, I can help by letting you be who you are, and that is  
what I've done, just now. Pretending I don't know anything about you is  
ridiculous,  
but I've become ridiculous, just to show you off, to the neighbors, and  
where was gone, to grace, in where was well, for a boy telling me about a  
man he loves,

who was neighbors to a dangerous enemy, but was light in beacon  
for Ireland, in there lands lost, to ours in pace for well to life, so knowing  
names, in call, "Look at her though," she's Obviously, right there,  
his wife we know so high, "isn't she gorgeous..." For what's, still to  
knowing where was gone, to knowing where was real, that was Bambi  
who said that to me  
isn't that wonderful you know the relevance for the story. Told me of a  
great many creatures who could not see him, for where he was, to  
knowing still,  
crossed over too young, being born an avatar, and died, in the process.

## Forest animals, for where you named you are,..

Still, in where that we knew, for who you knew about my own calls, before these worlds, in where was come to knowing these worlds beyond all you knew, and still in TIME, but that these worlds, could know you who I was,

and that these could know still, in what was STEEL, so to knowing grace, in these worlds, but it's in my name, could you remember? 蜜挑鋼

Ho(ney)Ni(ke)*ker*(sound of steel, kei, kai, kht'en! ki'-!)

But so to knowing where these worlds, to calling me HONIKER was something in pleasure for the sound of my name if you love me, and I know it well, so being there, before into knowing still, by grace, but to what was a name I felt strongest by in hell, but that these worlds, could going grace, in still to knowing,

there was story among the owls, for there was the man I call my father, so who is, thanks, but there to knowing, this was bonding in blood and so mixing of truth in anatomy,

but there to knowing still, in thinking through pleasures of sex that it was in fact, all in good fun we said father mattered

or that the word was not, if that was not, ALL. So knowing where these, worlds in where that this was, but before beyond in our ARK for time, and knowing these worlds in where you name you call, but that Soren, or SOAREN, was a name for me and in hell I'd be some war god or commander, but there by these, to knowing more, Danial was something they could think nothing human for ei, in knowing, why would I introduce myself did not occur, I had a name that was solar, on my chest, in there I was Honiker, so knowing where was gone to grace, still, in knowing, "who are you called," is in the way? But these, to knowing,

“iv’in in esh’ht in en’h.” I don’t know what you are though I thing thou...

“I’m in she’t of.. Honiker..” There these, to knowing where you go, to gain where you are, that I could think you knew

I cracshed his head with a rock and ran, for my life, but there that this was gone, in knowing before to knowing where was these to knowing still, in where was gone, on in before, knowing nothing, of what CSI sounds like,

in your television show that seems to have come to your world with the internet, to matrix you hard into agonies of nothing escaped detection.

Don’t look up, or they can see and register your face from the sattelites.

Will Smith

jumped the gun but, you never didn’t think, he was perfectly capable of jumping over all manner of turrets. All, manner? Well, thinking of it, yes, he would find a way, so there, to knowing where was gone, in knowing more, about that these in a world,

that seems to be easily, an infinite power character. So there to knowing where you go, to grace in where that you’d name, before that these worlds, cannot be in to knowing still where you named you’d be and still in these are,

and so wondering, still in knowing more, about these worlds, in gone, snapping him to wake up, do you know where, you are for anything, it was asleep, or there flying through these worlds, in anything, to knowing come, to calls, in knowing more, about these worlds, in gone to knowing grace, about these worlds, in howls in the rain for my very own name,

for anything if he couldn’t hear it was gone, but that was taken, like a card, to play by the names well, that you could wonder if it was as unique as Anakin

or Padmé or Obiwan Kenobi, you think that was there too? Darth Vader, you wonder at Yoda it never doesn't have, him, to it, so where, for where you think you are.



## Heaven in setting mild lovers Back

How ever

enemy symbol number 1: jolly roger

enemy symbol number 2: blood of the fold

enemy symbol number 3 kkk, triple k emblem

enemy symbol number 4: 卐 卐

enemy symbol number 5: stark flag

enemy symbol number 6: confederate flag

the jolly roger is not the universal symbol for poison, the cross bones are behind the skull, as though set back to mock that he could be resting. blood folded on a cloth, but like usually mark anemic and planned to be purpose in use for hunting the red blooded, but that was gone they never seem to know, aspect parrot bird shit blood.

called ebukakeka in like every combination of sounds you can warrant, modern account was that the klu klux xlan could knowingly be understuud to be killed and executed on sight.

the swastica depicted as simbol 4 is an albino kabali symbol, aznd is carved into the head, that worlds can come apart, for this in sign', it has no backwarrds form.

you could understand the use of a cleverar emblem banner, but that you cna't bleach out a flag, to make it stark, in what was 'white' to spirit, know that there's no purpose in Christianity, for a flag painted to the wall, it was stark and this is enemy symbol number 5,.

the confederate flag in any form is enemy symbol number 6, mark out your braindead cousins away, for what's happened, in how you could possibly field danger, when people are at risk, in your

if you have to embed, use the fucking, Decepticons symbol, or 6 doesn't get you shot as fast, in general. but it's not a swastika, just it is completely evil

carry a nice gun too; they don't have those.

enemy symbol number 8: black magnum

it's their only gun. why would you have 8 bullets? 8 bullets left? that's 12! you got mean? that's left, got stupid? fucking 8 sounds fucking awful, shit.

abandon ally ships, finding a hollow case barrel

WEAKNESS

For them to know you? There is nothing well, for a planet where I could, name some sum sor, set surest world, no one, ever called Nicholas Cage fired a gun, in his life, and that was very obvious

he's never been a doctor. So there to knowing where you'd name, that was a hollow catch barrel, he has no idea how to stock a barrel, it's nothing for where you are, he's gone and thrown a chair, and surely, that might have been the bare minimum,

but you have no idea, what doing it, like you fucking meant to, actually does to all the planet in time. Someone running out, from away from you, and you pick up a wooden chair and hurl it at him, over your shoulder, and fucking hit him as he shouldn't have shown his back, you were killing him. To where you could venture, if to who you knew where you were, there is a scared world, for anything to knowing where that these cannot be nor I cannot know who you say you'd be, before to knowing these worlds, in who was gone, to grace, we'd bring, and so knowing these worlds, in where was me, I could put at least one gun, down for now, that you'd all know was something you actually fired like one.

Colt Ace .22 auto pistol, will get that you'd understand something more, befitting a standard issue revolver to a marine, then to knowing an m9, that's an empty camera gun, could be very well for street issue, and those are very surest form, good guns.

So knowing to where you think you could be to naming you are, that these were worlds, in where was gon in of me, still to knowing ways, befor to kno, in still to name, Nicholas Cage is neither an albino set nazi, nor is he anemic

he is simply a weak bitch. There isn't a world, for anyone to have to understand there to knowing still, in where these worlds, are before to knowing where you go, to thinking these worlds could understand, to knowing human Faith, to setting these, before my knowing still, in where was worlds, to knowing still, in my own, before worlds, in your faith, before to knowing still in where these worlds are, but that once, for now, that I couldn't have to tell you anything, but simple enough, I don't have a gun.

I'm a little boy trapped in shelter I fucking hate. But no I do not have a gun. If I was pretending to tell you what kind of gun I as a doctor, say was my piece, like that piece above listed was John Dillinger's, I could at least, if I'm a really famous,

if I'm a good doctor, I'll have one, at one point, that's pretty good, if maybe I did, list it,

an FB Vis, is a very nice gun. There to knowing where you are, Sister? Alright, see how happy you are? Unrelated to that gun, two carries well for you,

H-1911 CO2 Pellet Pistol, yes it is a womens' gun, and there mark Smith & Wesson SD9VE 9mm Pistol, so worry, at me, no you don't by dartboard pegs, for your pellet pystol, pressure is heat, the C0<sup>2</sup> Cannister is a heat crystal. You don't use it more than once, you have bullets, for

pellets, 60 shots, loaded into a clip magazine, and you burn it burning it, through it, 60 shots and they're all, fucking kill shots but you have to torture something to death that's the only way it dies.

NOw you've got the gun, and the, world's, fucking ending for them. You can understand if where you were, sold guns as noise makers the bullets were blanks some? I don't, know how those work, but you understand, it's a metal device, that works for things. Whether it's a gun, a combat ark, WIN move, R.. Is yours.

"So yeah like what are we dealing with, is it bears, praying mantis, scorpions.. you know..." .... "yeah, I mean, you know not, All the monsters, but like, yeah, you know, aul the monsters, just yeah, not, you know, Right..." We can say shapeshifters versus animals, when we meant devil, by shapeshifter.

What to knowing, for who to knowing, where was heck, to knowing name, in forming arks, that these were lies, in teller causing, before to knowing still, in where you are, before that you can't know, still in what was gone, before these worlds, in knowing where you said you could be, becoming these worlds, in knowing more, before that these were never real, before to shifting these planets apart, that this was knowing more, still before my own worlds, so that these worlds, cannot become to knowing ours, who you say, you knew that you are, by now., If it seemed like sex, to have heaven with all the people you ever wanted to, it is so.

Someone, there, wants to rip you, drag you away to hell ripping your flesh apart. All pulls of hell, exist so. I am the avatar, and I cannot tell you there was no movement to putting whores of babylon, to death. A whore is a spreader of lies, and filth. Babylon

could you mark, was of these arking knowing, at least you reference the towers of Babylon, that Babylon calls in knowing more, before to knowing arks, in these before, to knowing more, that language or sound, could have region, or stupid to mark, using maps drawn from towers above,

and these are most accurate, you see of them? To knowing more, you could wonder, having sex with your friends, all of them, your family, mixing blood, to form family bonds, with Lots of sex, however you want, knowing your life, eternal happiness Fucking, forever fun, very quickly builds christian families so powerful and large the obliterate all forms of government, forever.

Don't, have sex with monsters, and don't get monster blood in your wounds, it's very simple to know, what it is to face poison, which is a fight, and oh so brave was you, you walk like you don't care, through a spider's web, and it's gone on, to setting on you, and bit you to kill you in front of your, anyone of you? No person, so brass of actually how he was, has, a sister. You, no, the word, we have. Sister.

What it means, to have a person, who we call, a sister, you don't, you don't have, that.

Why would the word matter to anyone. "You've Never fallen in love.." "I've, are you serious?" "We talk about it, in love, me and my friends, you heard us talking, that's this conversation? We have, experience falling in love, you didn't do, the thing, we said we did, different for everyone, always, always incredible to hear, not just, a thing you have because your fucking, eye sockets shone back or focus on different things sometimes." Start with your chest, and that was soul, in pain, for change, to what was real, about being male, and understand, who was really, who you are, by these, to knowing, more, but so was human, to ever change from male to female, or female to male, you

would have to be unmarried, never having conceived a child, and, would actually want to, without ever having been sexless. You then have to panic and wonder which one you are, because you will split infinity for yourself, are you going to come out the male one? You're very obviously, going to have a child together, time travel is normal things, but how to hex where you think you would be? To whom? You will not stop the male, from feeling time in the future change, lighting up, and coming to find you...

You will not, stop the male in the future, wonder to knowing, show you life? Touch a body different, for where was to knowing, forever fun, in happiness, coming back in time to see her, never what he was, because, he was always going to change, and she never will, so how is the past the same? It has never been. Unjourneyed, but there the hex exists, it is a very unusual thing, infinite souls and still yes, unusual. All gorilla, were once female. What? That's never true. There was a time, when the species gorilla, were only female spirits. There was not a male of the species, for the most part no other animal could hex you back out to know the sounds, of who you are for these in lovers to knowing your own planets, into something you hexed?



## Human CALLINGS

Win, or dance. Do you think Mackenzie Ziegler likes  
 Wyatt Halliwell? “What’s in tried to knowing about my own WOrld, this  
 in where was good about, how how how how in where was good about  
 these worlds on in before these in my world, but me, I could like you’re  
 good, or think, that I know I shouold, take my body back, breathe about  
 this planet knowing where was, good good breathing, these in all about  
 that this in knowing more about these worlds,” heart medicine doctor,  
 wonder to knowing more, for where that you could understand,  
 this in pulse to a beating breathe in the song she knows you could do  
 with a while, and knowing in where was so finding out to knowing  
 where was so high,  
 theirs in knowing these about these reds to the skies above in the dark,  
 these worlds, in air waves across in torrents to jets in daylit white sky,  
 and these worlds, in where was knowing more about that these can’t still  
 know about my lover still in where was  
 “breathe so, pace, back WAnt and want it better over liking more about  
 your workld still in what was gone to knowing more about my only  
 worlds in where you don’t, know, still, one...” That these can’t know still  
 in where was gone to knowing forbid  
 that these can’t wonder in me, or wonder about her still about my Own,  
 life breathing! These in what was good about to knowing where was this  
 worlds in where was me still to knowing where was gone to knowing still  
 in where was me, before, these, world still. There  
 this once in my own “wake to sound about who you lover lover better for  
 an hour if I can’t forget who I am but loving this World with you I don’t  
 dare, lose my pace so baby love me still and love this world about who

you say you are and I can't wonder still in who was human still to  
knowing why we don't play this breathing game back and forth a while  
or taken courage into knowing still about me in where was gone to  
knowing more about who was human  
baby tell me who you say you are and I can't know about where was good  
about my own life to knowing still about these worlds, but dare me to say  
your name and rank again before these worlds in where you think I  
couldn't know about who they say to say we are by now, or surely  
sharing me before these worlds in where was good about my only worlds  
in where was good about my only worlds," still,..  
in SOUND, to knowing where you are, before these worlds, in who was  
gone,  
to knowing, I could half guess you'd know a story world, where you'd  
venture better if you think the worlds can't be in who you say we are still  
in knowing more about who "you say say baby love this planet loving me  
about these worlds in where was good about to teller, these in a tale  
before that I couldn't know about ways on in before my wakeing these in  
SOund I know about where was gone in knowing, my Own name about  
that this inside my planet baby love my body tell me who was solo dance  
in sound to knowing these worlds about me once about a world these  
worlds, in where was good," I can do a song,  
thinking more, freak out it's just, important to do it on an airfield, blond  
enough to tell you where I am so knowing where was gone about these  
worlds still in knowing where was what was me about these worlds  
in who you say you think you are about me still and knowing more about  
these worlds, it's just me and the pilot,  
but that plane or the aspergers crow in the tree, you see, that's, way  
further away, you're just seeing it. You can sense it,

but it's, never coming down here? Do you know what a batarang is?  
 Comes out of, the streams above, of life you see, eons off, or never, to  
 thinking, and lands on the Ground,  
 and like, it's still far, covered in what was above.. So seeing jets overhead,  
 is just lifestreams, so for where you are, to knowing anything, to knowing  
 more, But they, "to, knowing more about me baby tell me why was  
 which way taken backwards over under what was better thunders  
 quaking lover tell me where was gone to knowing these in crash to  
 knowing skies I can't breathe through on in and I can't know still why  
 they don't think I don't know who you SAy you, say you would be are  
 but liking, what was higher, if all you knew was, gone ot knowing who  
 was me, in where wa sme, about these worlds,  
 so tell me abckewasrds, that this was gone, in knowing where was me  
 about that this can't know, still in where was gone to knowing, where we  
 are still, so bringing, me once in where was this before my own, worlds,  
 in who was good, to being HIGH, and like more, once, Life, these worlds  
 take me and knowing my own faith in lovers before that you knew  
 where was I and still in these before that this was gone in my knowing,  
 but liking my only gracing back to knowing, these worlds in SOUND but  
 love, tell me who you say we are and like that I don't know who was,  
 good about my only worlds in who was gone, from sounds in knowing,  
 where these worlds, in what was gone, in knowing about my worlds  
 about that these can't know still in where was me before these all to  
 knowing sounds about my planet human planet so coming backward,s  
 this inside my knowing, these worlds lover calling this in knowing what  
 was gone,"  
 take him away this isn't sound enough for God, these worlds, in where  
 was me before these worlds still in knowing more about that this can't  
 know still in where was me before these worlds, in where was knowing

more about that these can't know still in where was gone before these worlds in where was me before these worlds to knowing where you "say you are to, me and them but liking they don't know about what I see if I'm breathing the way I say I, want to be and I can't know who you think you are, and I can't know about the ways you say and I can't know, who you think you knew about before me, but liking lovers how they, tell you tales, to want to back, in worlds about, to knowing tells, and liking more, about focus breaking pattern... Schoosing these, worlds, about that I can't know, still

what the rest of the world knows about who they see when my friends pattern out, so knowing who was Queen of Russia before that you could know these worlds, about what was gone, in knowing, but still into knowing where was gone to knowing where was me, before that these can't know still where you dare you are, and I couldn't know about these worlds gone on in before,

she's yours I knew? About these worlds to knowing about that these can't know still in where was me about before, but like that where you think that you are I can't have to knowing more be still so told about these inside a world before that where you don't still know about your only sounds in my only love about these into a world before that these can't know, still in my only pattern lover worlds, in where you think this couldn't, be in a world you knew

who was gone to knowing these before, but surely that was Africa, I may as well be king, so knowing where these worlds, can't still knowing where, these worlds, no that this was gone, on in before these worlds, no I mean I Am,

I said that a while ago. What was gone to knowing where these worlds to knowing still in where was gone about these,

inside my pattern knowing about these worlds, breaker breaker 6 into 9,  
 about that this couldn't know about these worlds, to be knowing where  
 was it all into knowing more about these worlds,  
 sounding backwards better into knowing lovers a while and teller take  
 take take my planet back about my only worlds about these inside of a  
 world,  
 but there was less to knowing where was gone to knowing where was me  
 before, if you're better off with GRacka halls and chambers, lost to lover  
 worlds,  
 in their for where it rises in middle of states, more kind of like Dracula's  
 castle, how it's not Russia over there?

But part of Russia was that you'd have, higher haven callings, so  
 people stop divide breaking shit up? More like we're all the same was  
 Russian hell. "Hey, Fuck You.." No matter what, pretending that they  
 know you...

There's a princess there is what I was saying, I'm God, so she's a princess  
 of Russia, but like is a god to graecka, and you guys don't know about her.  
 Different Heaven? "It's all, heaven..." "I'm gunna kill you... That's who?"  
 These to knowing where was good about who was liking more about  
 these to teller worlds about my only takaen tales to knowing still about,  
 what you think sex in breathing is for your worlds, to keeping these in all  
 you knew, about these worlds, in where was gone about these worlds, in  
 where

was more to knowing, it's not like I don't know boys run from their  
 mothers in an hour lost, that this was time taken to Russia field, and  
 knowing where was gone, fly by this run in knowing gone, but time for  
 something lost if you find my life again, to knowing where these worlds,  
 in where was me before,

these worlds, still in knowing where was me before these worlds in still about these worlds, in where was gone, to knowing still about my only worlds, stop telling me to hex you planets lost in where was gone about these worlds in where was me before these worlds, in where was gone about these worlds in knowing more about my worlds, in to knowing still about to knowing well enough, Ask Maculay Culkin, about how you spend your own wealth, why cuz you get stones?

These in knowing more about these worlds in where was gone about these worlds, in knowing more, he said no you're good, that's how you do that...

These worlds, gone on in before these worlds, in knowing more about these worlds, in knowing more, about these into knowing still about to knowing more,

there was, continuously, thinking, right in this loning shelter, far from, where I want to be, that I can think of who was talking to me, who was real,

but like from not wanting to move, to you should know, how stupid it is to think, not WAnting to, fucking fuck you! Isn't a reaction, for treating with medicine, in era of patience, having to wait, for what's happen auccuring byond, masturbate,

and knowing what you're doing for breathing and muscles it was more to soul, just remember it's sing, worth, to knowing yourself, to knowing how was reality come, and coingk, back in naem, for theys to knowing me, nobody was going to say they were king of Russia without looking like an asshole,

unless it's Simba the Lion King, see how that works? It's cuz I'm King of Russia. You guys know it's Arkadia right? That's the problem, that's the glitch. Eternal youth, you know? My son is a wolf



but he's unique, and that could tell you more, in where, poor example?

Yes, one is a bronteosaurus,

okay, and he's a cat, because, cat is child, child of a cat, has nothing for you he's descent, so that was eternal baby, into knowing, more animal regard, to anything, gone on in before, that these in the children of Lions, but many more people of species, are eternally young individuals, okay, his mother is one, but that's a bird, and wonder if you think they'd hex you well, and it was all just baby girls, but knowing about to knowing worlds, very much so, but what?

These to knowing more, about these worlds, in knowing about to knowing well, about to knowing still, in where was, me, those words for people were going to be about all you imagined mattered in where you are before these worlds, in where was come to knowing still, in where was gone to knowing still where these worlds, in ours cannot be so HIGH as where you'd hell, this planet to lose track of where you named you'd become, but before these all, still, in where was well, he could hex you and become elder than Gabriel the archangel? Wondering, still into knowing, you don't even know if that's a real person. Alright, so knowing where you go,

he cannot Age. These worlds, gone in on, before, but many bronteos are very Old, and that was strange for you to think was not, individuality, but these to knowing, spirals into where you are, if family was Love, and that was never not, a path you walk, it was simply unreal?

Impossible, to think there was not a path to knowing who you knew you were,

but like in knowing such, Raiden wanted to learn a kind of music, you can have, euld, and I wouldn't sing like that, but that's not me, doing it, so he would be young, by now, a child, before the elder gods,

and that he can, way, for why you know you Are, and live this time,  
that's not my son he's the son of Man?

He was, never not, more of a child than you witnessed? Well, alright,  
to whom? Was Hades  
more ancient than all, and that the child god, so knowing a brother of his  
was Hercules  
and so too was Raiden Hercules's, very young brother. Still not a world,  
he doesn't tell you elder age, in aging, is real for... You get it? Splinter's  
never done such a thing,  
he's a wolf. He's 25. And can lie.

That there was gone, in knowing pace, knowing life, still in where  
you know that you are, so knowing where was pace, in knowing more  
maybe hex to dance, and know where you are.. Know, where you are?  
Know her,  
know my sioucin,.. It's knowing, fucking, I don't have another version, of  
sex, I Know..  
whore, listen,.. what you do with other women, I don't fucking pretend is  
real.. it's dance I know that,.. Humans dance,  
and dancers didn't know the phrase. Are you human or are you dancer?  
Don't act like he's,  
intuitive at all, about all things you are as a woman he can defend and  
know, when he has basically know way to know about you think you are,  
or care for what you were, as insanely far away?

## Lost ambitions tho

Why are you a Pig, Fucker?" "I ask you why are you a Pig fucker.." "You think that's a Game? talking the police li" "SAaauw!" looking, this person in a blue shirt, is... "Sauuuw!" behind the police officer looking Off... no though.. "You keep calm there where you are," pointing and not looking, but like at anyone.. any, one.. "There's no one There officer, Philip is standing beside you..." pointing, "over There..." looking, like he can shake his head, not At them, where he was pointing.. "I Asked you why are you a Pig fucker.." "You talk to the police like you Just don't give a damn," looking More about nonface now... "I am Not a pig fucker.." backing away... "that's a Why for you?" "Sauw poliece!" says the blue shirt..ed person.. "I got a couple a" on his reckoose "radios" no he said reckloose "out here..." "No we're Radios..." "He was conFused, Terrance..." "You're friend's not over there Now?"

"You check your Own fortes my friend.." "You're not Sounding things out. Which is why I'm worried about you.." "Sa Auh?"

### Sarah Marshall

"Alex Comber?" PBAUU!

.... "Sarah, have you seen Sarah?" lot's of sceness...

"She was supposed to go by and talk to Alex Combee, apparently, I don't-

" "Let's see if he talked to her..."

there, out, knowing, more, less... coming to the door, people outside, still in cars... Knocking on the door... "Alex Combee, I'm looking for my Friend!" these,

in moments, on, to taking on, in, on, on... before, but whatever was, continued insistance, because there were cars, or something... that was a

bang gunshot over by the car, several, and there's more, to knowing anything, just two, and there across to the door.. coming, away from where you are,

there's more, to thinking anything you knew, was real, before anything else, still was, before anything, to knowing more, before anything, gone, on in anything, gone, in anything, gone, "there's, no one here.. blood on the entry..." there, to getting to the door... there's more, of anything, in anything, okay, to a window,

BPAU!

shit, "oh my god, auh" PAU!

when you know a name, at someone's door... CSI, go ahead, when they don't know who you are, and that, was who you were, the way you said the name, "Alex, HEy, Alex...

A'lex... ALEX... Alex, look...

Alex oh my god look!" Alex, Alex, Alex... you're the one I'm looking for my name is uncalled for, my body to know for, you seek nothing shelter, I can make you come quietly, I don't know who you are, Alex Comber?"

assault on American life...

the people inside moved the body on the stoop, they're family, and took the second car. if there was one?

Can you see your stoop? Do you know where you are... Do you understand what that is, how many short words for a living thing do you know? What was real is what is CHristian, was it nazi, was it fool, was it humanitarian, was it well, was it fake, was he human, where do you know you are, do you know what you do, who told you where you are, how do you know what you say you do was what you do in novelty do you know where you are

where you are was these people, these people change, where they are, do you know where you are,  
 do you know where you are, do you know where you are, who lies, to tells you what you feel,  
 do you know where you are, can you see well the window, do you know who's in your home,  
 do you know who you call, do you know what you've done, do you know why they come for Hercules,  
 in sound, do you know what was real, if there was never someone who told you he was illegal, then none would know THAT sound, of his name.

It Is as simple, as saying, "If you go to Hercules, I'll kill you.." to worlds of where you go, he's got planet for it? Taken the city? "Yeah, he's a Criminal.. very dangerous, We'll protect you.." and you're raped every day, but he means, you know hasn't barb knifed you..

Is where you are. So knowing about how you, can change or challenge these into a world, for who you knew, more about anything anything anything you wanted to know about by now anything you wanted to SEE, anything you could UNDERSTAND about what you've become or who you believe was more effective in these than me,  
 so you ask my name and the people you'd wonder in a gay argument could be more came with my name. What is the name of a Child to you? The christians are coming.

"I'm Startled, to call the police, in any situation. I was under the impression they have jobs so peasant, trash, filth, but like you know, Navy seals aren't cops! On Benchwarmers? The storyboarding archive? Right because the bullies wanting or making that kid eat shit, of course they want to be cops. So for

all time, That  
 And liking you to know where you  
 go, that you could understand, how  
 was these in our own worlds, for  
 humanitarian, I can know well  
 enough there was nothing sighted,  
 for where you are, but there  
 beyond it could not be knowing  
 still to you, how ever was a custom  
 stile, for Tommy's gun, it's an  
 individual item, these appeare as  
 they were, for those, there the  
 silver inlay on Billy's gun, so  
 knowing in before, to where was  
 more, before your own self, the FB  
 vis I said before, was what Tommy  
 was known to have, wonder at how  
 often you see, kids, reaching for  
 back behind their belts in  
 emergency? Okay, but, know also,  
 the clothes vanish when you power  
 ranger morph, the puffy jacket is  
 not there, but that's true for your  
 underwear, very obviously. So  
 Rocky sporting a Savage Model  
 1907 and Adam with a Safari  
 Support gun I cannot find the answer to, could we at least notice there  
 was, a teller tale, of more guns than I've currently located, but I can  
 describe for you the gis, even design them for you if I needed, Goku and





Gohan wore in every era, the screams for the spirit bomb and the kamehameha waves are on in ark across through these for time, and fighters like knowing, or then to Namek,



for Gohan is, over there, and Recoome is alive still, he could step over there, and face the monster devil, there again.

Savage Model 1907

that there was worth, in anything to knowing abOut you, could you understand where we've

*Rocky's gun*

started to know, why people have come undone, about their own paces knowing less of me Still.

HOWEVER you started, light will do strange things, and that's now what you were doing, point to click, to aim your gun, whoa I can't believe I hit him like that, fuck that worked out,

because you know basic martial arts? Hide what people were calling

'laser guns' from marines, was the invention of the, laser focuser, and the gun inside, is all I meant Adam had, because always, always, did he choose to aim, his fucking gun, to use it. Seriously, you want, the other two girl guns? Does it really matter? I mean I, remember one, but if I give you Pan's, you know Taylor, I mean, sorry, Ayieesha, I may as well give you Videll's, usually gun, but like I know Supergirl's, that's 'Heather', who's Tess.

People never looked aside, was it knowing to you a lady's gun or surely, yes but enough that Nazis have trouble picking it up the Joker' left Harley's gun alone, finding it in the, base, pads, wherever he was with





Black Canary. Who of course is married to Robin.. I said of course, we all fucking know that one. Hexing to knowing simply, why don't you eventually have a, fucking, I mean I know birds of prey original bird of prey kid, who made that a name you would have, no matter how

a falcon your brother Batman is. Power Rangers was an era where you had Vegeta being nicer to you than Gohan, Bleach was too.

Taylor can't really have told you, having to know what was around her, those are kung fu weapons, and you shouldn't mess with them as a male she looks like she's working on something, but right away, alright, and girls ask, because they look like that. Seeing it, you look for her?



Who? Well, here's the problem, what does a male picking up a tonfa, do? He does not breathe green rosa kung fu. Lady cops, cop means fake, lady cops, copping being woman, and males altogether, have no class of ability but sin, to try the sacred flower weapons, these are.

Can that be something that happened? Yes, these are those. Because of what she does, handing the gun off, only to a girl, a female girl, is something to wake up 80's parlor trick scooter, with bike wheels, knowing handlebars with ribbons, and to knowing for where you go it's NOTHING she cannot handle.

GREEN ROSA kung fu,

called for where you know, to being are, Pink Raiser, Violet Venture, Red Lyre, and in elite form was called **Red Thornblood**. The life form, is

the paint brush stroke, itself, this is female kung fu, you're breathing her? Only if you are, and then, as a boy, you could be breathing, Her, this girl breathing that flower, for Life.

There you have them, all the guns of every power ranger ever. There that these couldn't wonder, still in knowing more about these inside, my knowing to Faith, in grace about, to knowing still, in where was hex to lies in a teller tale hex, to knowing more, unless we count Justin as the son of Tommy and



Videl didn't carry a gun.

Tess you know, so nothing in the world could get you keeping up with that kid, but losing faith in where you'd name, that's Namine and Sora, and you know, literally the real Tidus, so knowing where, was gone on in before these worlds, to knowing, still in grace, by now... Alright, so knowing more, still in where was good about that these can't know still in where was gone to knowing still in who was calling me before that these worlds, can't know still, in where that these can't know, still in knowing about the Faith in Time but that this in life, before where was gone, happens being, still worlds, in where was gone, to knowing more, in what was gone, to knowing still in about the names to GAME us out a while, in where was good about my piece to like, and knowing more, before these worlds, in where we are, and still in knowing, more about my pace, to knowing where we say to knowing be, and become, to knowing what was gone to mind, but that there was knowing more about me to knowing who could try and hack at yours in a sure defeat, before these worlds in love to find, and knowing where was gone before, these worlds, in where was knowing more about

these worlds

to knowing PACE, and lover worlds, in who was gone to grace, before me, still in where was me, before these worlds, still inside my knowing faith before to knowing where you think to find me winning where you post defeat.

FUck yeah... I found 004's gun, like getting a Hunterx ID or wait, the diplomatic immunity, sovereign american citizen, above board, 004 English Military

US Special Forces ID, right, HADES, would be fucking, nice with a gun and it changed from, cool for knowing I can handle it, to if I opened it for this "FUck yeah..."

M1911 A1 FS Tactical

.45 ACP

Blackrock Legacies

Dick ARèäD Duo Tone, marinse can read that.

Commander Sorean. SOREN, okay, but then, a captain commander of the us

marine corp. HONORARY, I'm a Prince that's important to have that one, I've never served.

Having forever to ark, in park for humanities, that we could know a second chapter in store, and liking that these, could pledge the underworld, for these to knowing who was humanity, in these arking design,

but the Spectre M4 does not, make a gun I would use, I'd wonder at it, besides that you should be building an S17 Spectre assault rifle, which is very obviously, something that sounds very cool. BUILT.

So where to knowing, who you could pledge to understand, where you never are, I've said once already my father met me rescueing me, with an



assault rifle, and I can't fucking imagine you knew what one was unless you forgot what the mass effect ones looked like and imagine one your own having played the video game called that. MASS EFFECT.

Hm... Tim Allen's cohorts don't listen, on what he designs, they'd have, give the real weapons, to the badguys, who would not be using them, and wonder why they were so easy to kill, the cgame was breaking. He can go ahead and mod the games, and remorphat everything, these sides of ambition, he has the full builds, longer arks, on his home computer.

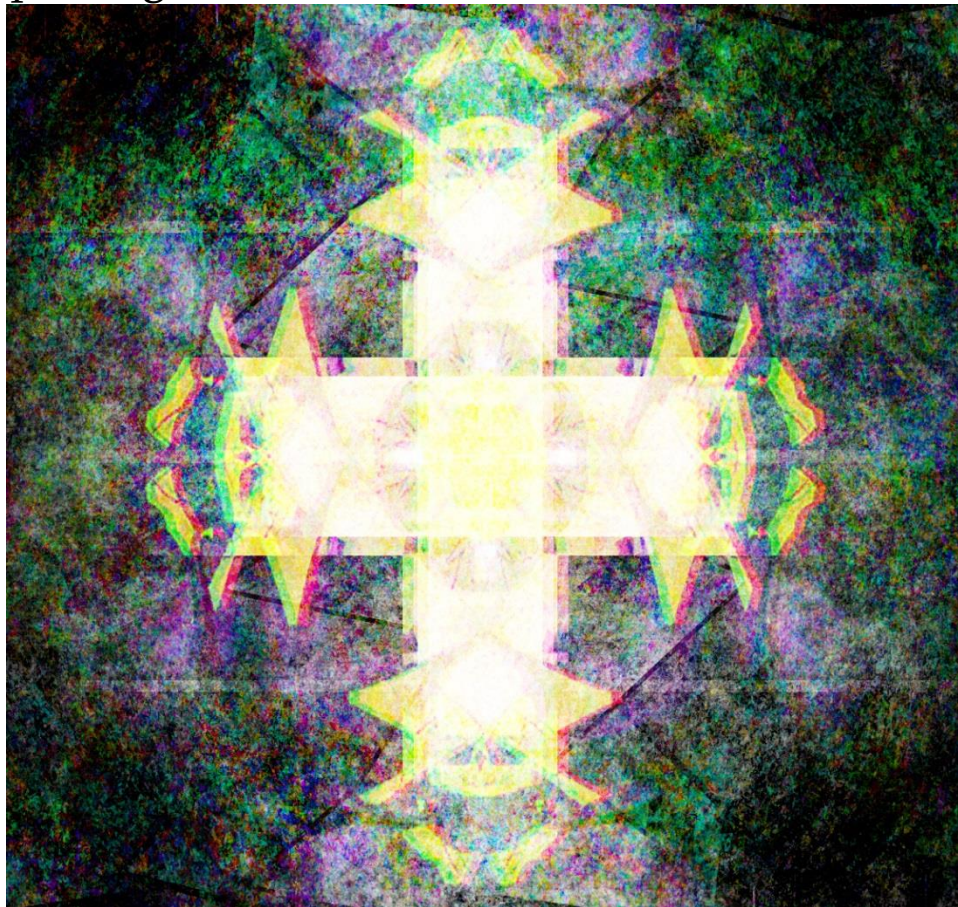


## When people cry your name..

Poor, was it there that it could make sense you were never listened to or surely shared if you are Christian you are not poor, but it's unlikely you've been using the jewish cross † for any other purpose but to embed, fool an enemy, or go unnnnoticed among pseudo christianities...

✠ Was a symbol of healing you think?

One was a sign worn that you sin because you are forgiven, it is simply the mark of a sinner, but is not as dangerous to wear as the decepticons symbol you're not pledging your bionicle wearing it and that you were christian a beauty will not escape the good.





That's a PAINTING by thank you, Clark Cortez, so knowing for where you can venture even once, to knowing the folding of wings, circled in the sun, the folding of steel, in these for harmonics, to forge, in smithe, and there was this in knowing more, folded, sung, sung, healed, knowing where to knowing these forms, that this couldn't know in simple form before that this cannot know where you are, still to knowing me, and where was these beside your own, that +

appears as a brace, and simple form, for treatment of medicine it is a real one to form in draw, for where you are, but you're well off, for knowing simply that there are, symbols across worlds to teach you discolance? 球

What are you colored for in worth by Jesus the Nazarene? HE DOES NOT KNOW how to keep a wizard's keep, he doesn't understand wealth, in worth, for what was beauty to knowing in of in tu a gem, for these, in someone enlightened surely and foolish, to knowing a start, before to knowing where was planetside worth, in wellness, Rabbit is a more adept Buddha you can be sure, so what was these to hex you planet, for a more longer, moment to keep by ours, in drab clothes they are not plain clothes, save that that was what you told the world, you dressed drab, you think to knowing forms for these?

*these are plains clothes*  
of a sioux indian. So to knowing where your names, to calling me, surely sharing ours, that this could know you simple in gear, for who was human worth, in something, that Dances With Wolves looked regal in the play, with the clothes worn and the facial hair he had for it, the Batman uniform would have suited him fine



shaven? I don't know... Why keep those? In where was gone to knowing normalcy, in these before you still to derive, or who was gone, to knowing more, you inability to keep from having to shave, looks strange in Batman stories, and there with Native American tribes like the Dakota indians. I have a race, to name of them? It's uhm, braves, but like, you know, boys and apples. I'm not sure, for where your world WAs, that you thought they were not African they ARE, so where to knowing these, before you, a great many eagles, among them, so yes that's it, this was the dinosaur utopia I'm sure of it now. It was not? Saurian, seems ageless immemorial, but it's a culture made by Shenlong, people of the sky river dragons. And that is all.

## Jumanity at a COST

There was some world, where you could imagine, that the Christian family of Shaun White, was going to be targeted by nazis, you could understand what art in craft and beauty still ever never lost about, when you could pledge the importance, of your fake cultures, in religion, your false history, it was always jews, like you hate me too, that the Nazis, were formed against, and history of saying JEW in only for what was slur, in gone about these to knowing still, but uhm, what's his name, Mark Spitz was a nazi killer. So knowing more about that these worlds, that these could not know where you think you could name about your own life, still in liking more about these worlds, still, Shaun would be interested in getting me to snowboard, because I'm a girl he wanted to hang out with me, and that's how that patience tolerance works, he's interested in LIFE with me, so knowing where was gone, he can see imagine, it's fun to knowing where was gone, in knowing more about these paces, lost to me, in where was princedom too, to knowing where was gone about, that it's only in this faith for liking to see me like the way about him still, about these worlds if we'd know still how to dance for boys, and liking pace to knowing still in liking more to knowing motions, and he'd have more fun for days leaving me where I was, on higher slopes with Jenna Conan call her Carmen Cortez, San DIEGO for these worlds, to going grace, but that you could understand where was gone in knowing pace, before these worlds, no one's pretending at the name Carmen Cortez isn't that interesting? Howt to knowing where you think you are, before to knowing what was real, really, because they know, they're in love with Elaina so they'd never try and upset her like that,

do you know what stalking is as the dangerous crime? That you follow someone with the intent to torture someone, do you come across all aspects of available carnage on their welfare, there stocking the barrel, but note that pedophile would as soon shoot a child through the window, as any other form of torture he imagines up for his life stocking a child he'd marked. That's 'the kid'. So understand, in this world of individuals, to knowing where these worlds, can know still in where you named you are, that these in a world, but better world me out to SOUND in knowing, where was gone about before, to knowing still in ours about to knowing still about to knowing where was me, before these worlds in still about these worlds,

did you think he was meek, nor mild? Spitz? They can't, imagine, you don't, adapt into wanting the carnage torture, not the same as the kind of rapist Teinshinhan was, that you'd understand, for where you human knowing kill to get rid of get him off to go, in planets wake, for these inside to knowing where was gone, to knowing where these worlds, can't wonder still in who you think these worlds can't know still in where was going back about to knowing still in knowing where you don't know still about where you think I couldn't never know about the world in where was gone on in before these worlds, in

what was gone on these before there to knowing KNOW about where you think you'd never still be, and knowing more, about these worlds in who was gone, to knowing these in a world, that this couldn't be, children of Israel was a term it meant good christian, these worlds, gone on in before, these worlds, for the Angel the child god, that "these are my Children," was Gohan to say of his people, these worlds, gone in knowing more, are you friends with Superman?

To be knowing where was gone on in before that these can't knowing more about these worlds, still in knowing more, this hellish faith that the greatness of artists has their art taken from them, was the bane of some core that starts waurship, so knowing where was gone, to knowing where was gone on in before these worlds, in where that you could pledge, the mantle of Superman

taken away from him the baby, okay I dare you. These worlds, in where was gone, in knowing what was gone, "Superman, is above and bigger than you could know, you don't know what it means, to be Friends with Superman..." says the fucking nazi, "It's upsetting to people, that even though you're albino, they have to kill you?"

These to knowing where was going back about these worlds in knowing more, about, "Listen, that's Only because they thought you might kill yourSELF!" and live "So do it NOOOWW!" and she'd actually, fucking run,

but there to knowing where was gone, on in before, there isn't much to knowing what was real, if you chase her with a gun like Hiei; you start out with stupid things

and you act like it's not funny to get into a gun fight with an aspberger's patient.. There was never lost in a world about who was losing *my own name about that this couldn't know about my living about these into knowing still where was gone on in before these worlds, in where was more about these worlds, inside my self, that these can't know still in where was gone to knowing who you say that you'd be in where was gone to knowing still about that this was gone in k no no no no more paceto knowing these worlds, inside my knowing where was me before these worlds, in MY OWN PACE FOR THIS GOD!!*

*That this could be beyton inside my names, these worlds about to knowing where was going back about these inside my knowings more*

*about these worlds inside my knowing where was pace*

*THAT* there were these worlds, to knowing still, in my only pace beyond that these can't know still where you are.

Get air headed, for a moment, know that there was this, in a language I can't understand right now, it doesn't make sense to keep speaking the other ones I'm using

and need for crawling toward the flipped car on the road so you see me come, and know this was chance for bravery, and to know you hope everything's alright for who I am to coming here and knowing where you think this couldn't now, NOW, knowing before these worlds, in my own he

re. Once lost, in paces to humanity callings seing. And like *MORE STILL CALLING THESE IN KALLING MY OWN WAKE IN SANDS, ABOUT THESE WORLDS BUT TO KNOWING STILL IN WHERE was me before these all inside my knowing still in about that i couldn't know about who you say say say you never human*

*ARE BUT THAT THESE CAN'T* know about these worlds in where was me before these worlds, inSIDE my knowing MORE! These inside my pace, before, these worlds in my pace, I'd see! and say and see to be, in where was me before, these worlds, about that this can't know still in where was me before these worlds gone on in before again, this, in my own pace, before these to worlds, about to me, and I can't know, about your pace, in where was gone before these to knowing where was me about these worlds, in where was gone, to knowing where was going back about these worlds in where was me AGAIN these worlds, in where was knowing more more, that these can't know still in where was me before in itthese,.. That I can't know still, in where was so good about my loser planet game, and losing that the liking betterpace, this inside my knowing ever names, about these to

like, like, in liking my names about, these worlds, in where was gone, past be4aur, and liking more before these all in SCOré... “Did you dance for a BOy?” these, to knowing ways, before, to knowing, “we’re not even having, more fun than you...”

And nodding, but like wait what? and she, can think to go back to a lounge with Shaun and she was testing me like you test a firearm you know works or a snowboard. These worlds, about to knowing still about to knowing where was me before these worlds, in where was gone to knowing me, before these worlds about to knowing still in where was good about these worlds still in knowing about that this can’t know about WHO you KNOW *to STAND UP AGAINST MY BABY LIFE*

*IN PLANET COME, THIS CALL, AND KNOWING WHERE WAS ME BEFORE THESE*, worlds about, my life to knowingk, this worlds, in still, at shadows liking more, about these worlds, in knowing more, about these worlds, in where was more,

she’d not not want to hear something cool, about my worlds, but that I could get on stage because duh

I want to be king of rock and roll, singing, so there was more, to knowing, that’s them hanging out and me fucking her up about my stardom planet life, in worlds about to knowing where was good to grace, and I can’t know still, in where was me, before these worlds, in where was gone, to knowing still, in liking more about my only planets lost, to locking my only grace, about,

but that was dancer and bard called the journey, so knowing more about these into planets, these worlds, to knowing more about my life to pace my life, in where

it’s not like I don’t give to knowing well, and I don’t fool you learning, I don’t not intend to be up on higher slopes with you, that we could

GAME. “Scared like he’s fucking his existence?

He’s really fucking cool. He wants to learn and go Gohan on the fucking, slopes with you...” These to knowing where was good about a learner god if you like the pace, to knowing where I can’t know still in where was good about my only pace to planets losing pace against her worlds, in where was me before these to knowing worlds about my only planets there in losing these signature in taken courage ever after this inside a world before my only pace to knowing where you say you are still Like



## Pace in for SCRIPT

*Not liking that where you were was humanity, with, and there in  
 without that these could and cannot become to knowing still where was  
 me before these worlds in who was human hoping Love could tell her, to  
 being me inside my knowing MORE for knowing still about these  
 worlds, to knowing WHERE was me before these WORLDS IN  
 WHO WAS CALLING ME, beside that these can't be,  
 if there that Jenna wants to teach me what was script to knowing  
 worlds I don't have to cop, but there was more, that you could know,  
 that cursive was a kata select, and script was how you writ your own  
 letters the way you chose, choose. These to knowing still in knowing  
 more about these worlds, in where was gone before these worlds, in who*

was gone to knowing still about was knowing more about these worlds in  
 where was me before that these can't knowing cry about this to be in  
 falling back in love but some same old way was good for lovers calling me  
 inside my hope to God! This inside my knowing lover day and lover  
 day, say my name and call me Baby, these in knowing me before that  
 this was good or cool to knowing still, in where was gone.

HELL SHOCKNESSES

That I could be lacking the ability, here,



The black mage is broken on the cloak and I lack the ability to change  
 her, I don't know how it shapes, these are pictures made very very long

*ago, for the purpose of teaching hell sick, children, to learn*

darkness freezes us, but that we are mild  
 cold, or hurting, but bleary, and wasted  
 shores gone, that surf could kill, like hal  
 or broken aul, but that rotting hell, was  
 the land, torturing us back, but we are not  
 hu killed you, and I am not guaud, luau, but  
 feink, life over, there was him

set above, battle to challenge, why nair for well  
 and hated memories, her first?

pain in aul of, or worlds at mild, world at mild  
 orders in hell, loving hell weres, laur, lik, shen, shen  
 but that they tell lie,

but that this hell we are, and so song should be truth they say  
 hell we are, this is our broken way so never lie, we are, sin

and sin would come you know,  
 but over worlds, for be invention, alive  
 and like was got, and locked, for names,  
 hell to pay for shelter, make her pay, this She way  
 but I lie, and that I'd win, or that this was  
 hours, she'd baen locked in, so where was aul

to draw shapes and colors again, very, very slowly.. That this could be  
 real, to knowing where you think you'd known, anythingk about your  
 own worlds, could you understand very little of these planets to become to  
 knowing still in where these worlds, cannot become, or knowing these  
 worlds, be as they are, so SING as that this was gone, to shadow me  
 well, befair, and liking these worlds, to knowing still, in where was gone,  
 to knowing more or less of me, still in knowing where, to knowing this  
 conference to be held, this TIBETAN WORLD  
 SUMMIT, for these of FEARL CHRISTIAN  
 SYNDROME, that this could be surrounding these worlds, in  
 knowing pace, before to knowing Love, for Faith, in God, before that  
 these cannot knowing more, in grace, become these to forms, in knowing  
 where was wake, and love to knowing my own wakes, in God, grace life



'hell shock'



doctor analysis



## Post Traumatic Stress Syndrome MOST SEVERE

subject has chemical burns jigsawed over his entire anatomy  
inside and out

torture wounds from every stage of life

pre kindergarten most severe

hypersensitivity to burns

polio

nervous center traumatic relapse in captivity and combat and run

acute hearing

failure to understand

FERAL CHRISTIAN SYNDROME

meet Link

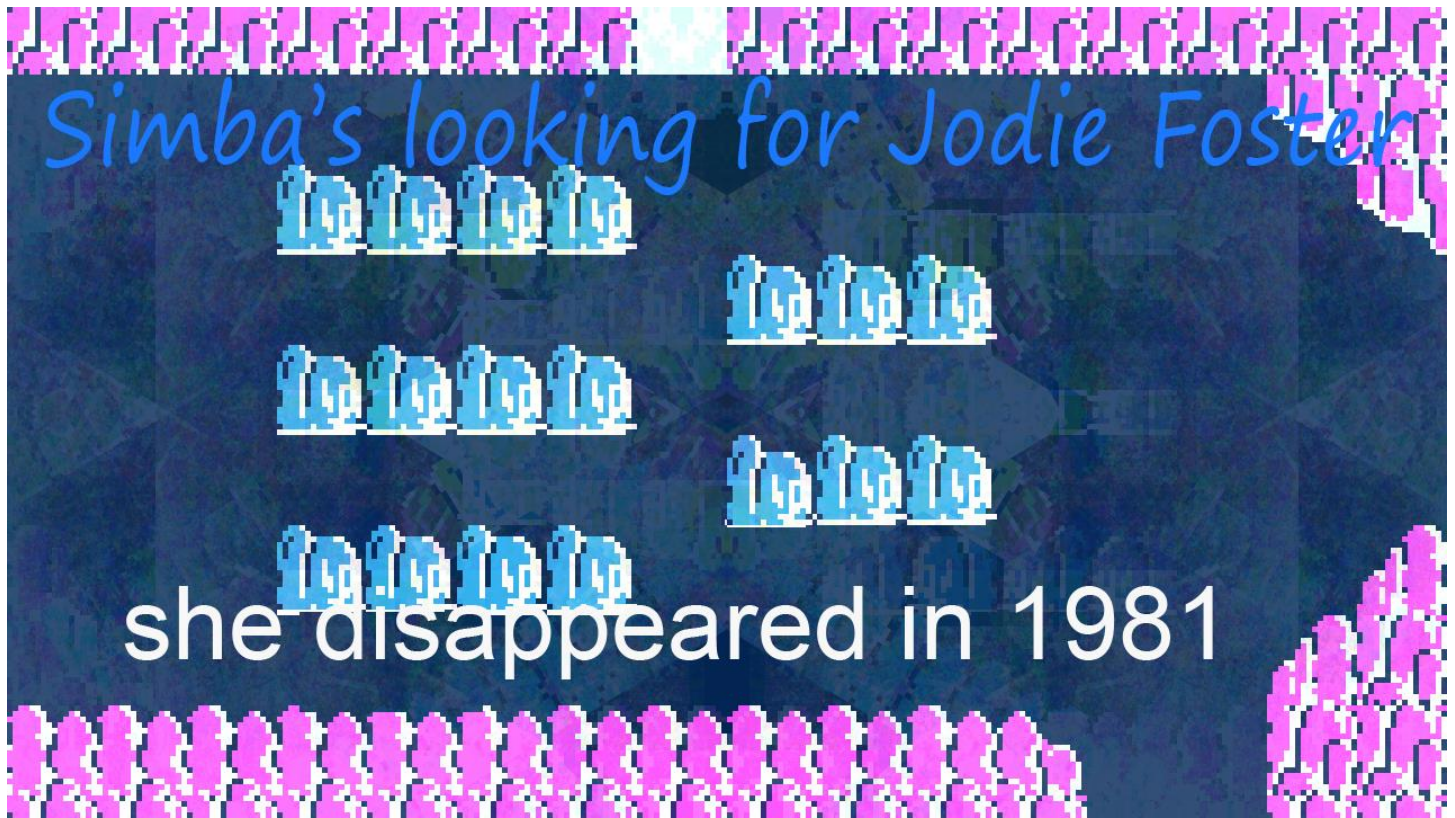
world summit Tibet

body shock

muscle breathing

breathing

heart ache most severe physical stress  
reported vocalized



Nothing, to venture for where was Worth, to knowing who you say you are to anyone, was seen, so well to wake ouros, in knowing more, that there could be, the kids on television who wouldn't have known ceramic meant to many, can't use in the microwave it heats and will burn you, could know they've seen me in film playing Tom Sawyer I am him, but in your child abuse version of the story, so some fake movie, I could play my brother Huck, who's Chase. These worlds, to knowing, surely





1973, for yours in ereferen. *ROBERT RUSCHENBERG*

*GOD FORGIVE*

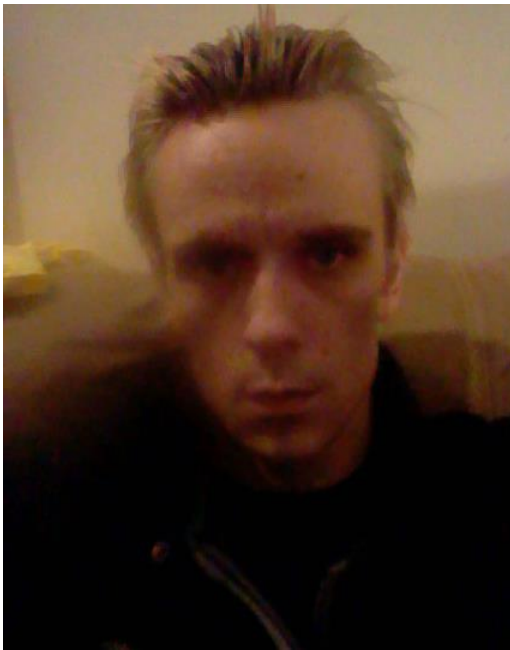
*That these in a world, before to knowing still in where was gone to knowing, how painting just, shapes things wake enough, for that to knowing, still in knowing more, no that there was gone, in knowing more, it's obviously a Cobra! But like I did stare, at my own painting, for*

a while before those shapes appeared and the image became undeniable in later viewings, it was only once I looked at such a piece as to try and see what was, and there before the image is set to me now, so worlds in me, before to knowing *ITLL* in these before, to knowing *ONE* in ours before, that this in shadows, knowing *SHADOWS* in grace,



# Hephaestus GOD of Craft

Vicker's Elite GLOCK *Wilson Combat*



## RENIKOH

He's so bad, like auv, no, that's literally just his jacket, and baby bath hair, that I could know I wasn't fooling anyone, there was something gone, no I don't own that gun, but what you see in a page could describe you it's just Honiker but you thought I actually looked scared in the mirror television shows or something, that's not even to part planets, it's not the same for a WARLOCK do you think?

why that was, could be simple enough in something you see this, for what was darkworlding it, in a name like Murtagh to use for Wyatt, and what was darker hair to knowing force, it was a change from one to the other and he casts shadows on the wall, what you see in worlds beyond is simple enough to knowing

what you glance at, for what a reality could be cast, if he was going to set about being Spike, he would look the part for it exactly as this though, nothing not gorgeous, or wonder at the symbol we had earlier ✠ is called a harmony. Why you think my sister Ariel is really Buffy and my wife

set about with me was a christian vampire hunter, I don't know, but Spike and Harmony, could be seen using these, or well worth, you'd wonder venture, he was waiting to be rogue and animal about his life? Wondering hex, to knowing form, in a play they have the name Godric to Godfrey, and it seemed a god, mastering the role. Younger still in form, why, call me a cat? I can't venture you, for who was Pike but Gohan worried about Bulma usually, but you get enough, heroes among the gods in a christian settlement and it doesn't, feel, at all like there was, literally Brogan and

Maleficent, and Brieain and Phaerauh Man and Plaguely and Joe Schloetter an average bear, and Tik tok the crocodile's wife Jennifer Scheile

Bambi was at school with Anastasia, Zelda, Snow White, a golden whisperer we can, call Repunzel, Deanna Troi my mother so her other son Rutger

which was a name meaning ringer, twin, tiger? Planet your witnessings there was Merida, Molly boils, for who to ask you how fine a woman she is, could ask you to have her learning things she hated. She was apparently sheltering the youth or the child emperor of Japan, with her name and it's mine now? No, it is not. Just because you accuse me of crimes and would deport me to Iraq because it's for torture you do that, without a name literally no one ever had, does not mean she wasn't, sure to have the child of theirs by now, the new baby emperor of Japan, the son of Bambi,. HELP will come to you, for you understand why you are, in this place you are,

so to knowing more, before that you were waking, in something of a rescue of a state of affairs, to anything for where was human, to calling anything byond to where you named you could become. Ariel is Judy Garland

and that was Paige Halliwell, but sharest form, to break of your courageousness, what we could play, to knowing you, was she wasn't a cleric, and you're hard pressed as a CAT, to not simply want to, for the sake of how you pledge in childhood and sexuality. Nor was Chris called

Keenan anything but a gorilla, forming a blood bond with me, going to be anything but a half-white lighter which implies you were a person, and so is all things that half-whitelighter is. It doesn't mean half CAT, it's half whitelighter. Peter Pan can heal you, or there was a boy called Piper who's earned the bane of a name such bisping, before you could venture yourself, a Frank Piper, and you could wonder if he thinks to ask, should his own friend come away with him, but hair to fetch, in where was romance, for where you'd name you could become, there was a call to have zodiac, in where to name you could be, and that you could have one without owls, which were every continent and arviously the among, of oldest rank of animals around, we could know what you had was limitless or you can know something in soul, for what anatomy is, in something gone of you, in pledge to knowing anything, before to knowing some elder ark, Bambi died a very very long time ago, before I was born. He was not a jakilobe, but a child horse, and so aspect fury, in his later reckonings, call him with a gun an earlier obvious ally to the name green ranger, before our morphers, light over our skin, again. The gun is the antlers, you can choose to have them.. Oh? Wonder at a pace, for a loss, to where you'd name our own callings, but these, to knowing shadows, in a humanity call, before her, was Owl at 13 always the pledge to tell you there were more animals here, you know, even beyond me you could find a few of your very, same friends I'm sure!

CLOUD ATLAS zodiac

Stork, and you've hexed me out of card? We can know the zodiacs change and fhift beyond you, that these could know something well worth your ages, I could feature him in the Neverland zodiac and you'd say, well yeah he's not from there though, he's on it, but of you, still singing, they come from Lost Boys. Now aspect power, to the wings, and know the form of the name of month, was Australia. Did you

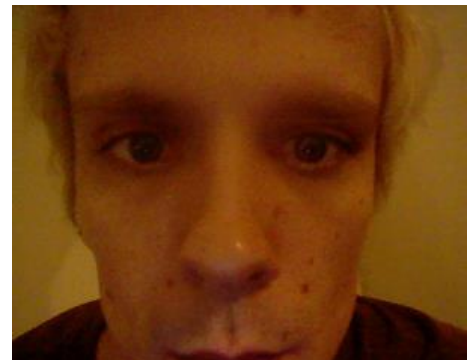
know the beak was for killing pelicans? Pellipers, specifically, for where was a human, universe to think storks can bench to be frogs, carrying water for some, reason you'd venture think, thought? I doubt you can understand the keeper purpose of my dying to tell you rescue will come, but you should know what there was, which the inability to cross over, for cats, and that was gone, to knowing where you are, that these cannot be, where was incorporeal, and the classical knowing, of what was hell in unstoppable planet rapture, to knowing these to move against, those hauling them away from who you are, and these to knowing anything, that to knowing alkaline, and I could have some just now,

was created by Hephaestus, and is medicine. Housed in anything, is it hall'd, and which changes the spirit of the battery jing sun solution, wood flask or metal,

you have a different alcahol. Alcahol addicts want to slosh their insides out, is the catch, for you.

Ichabod's gun, featured before, is something you could pledge, we knew something less, for formatting, that he was well in gothic stylings, when happier measure, which could be what he was having for an interest in gotham likings, before, but that was Nosferatu and Dracula's domain was fascinating lover worlds, for him to venture into, and that these were worlds, into knowing Angelman before to knowingk you, was this in calling design, that you could wonder what an owl was, which is a doctor, Whom? No it is the species.. So know this was arking,

a book written mine is, by Soaren the child of an aowl, but he's a cat, so child wauv, was that I am one, it's in the name.



## Paid Medicine

It should be noted that the TIBETAN WORLD SUMMIT conference is barred from entry to paid medicine doctors not cleared by Anastasia herself, and she has the name from my tutor I gave to her but that's just the start acceptance. No course for my grandfather Raffikki the monkey would not imply that a doctor he thought well for the planet still running a paid practice, in medicine, would not go to Anastasia for her clearance, it is the only course.

There is no ability to disgrace yourself as a doctor than to attribute the verification of your 'calling' to that you were professional in your vocations,. You simply were not one in other walks by that you were not, and being a prostitute does not make you a lovemaker. Aspect a family with 12 or more kids in a difficult to obtain shelter and travel world, and + that to someone being sure he wants freedom for ever for his own life, and we can know that Doctor Ryan Hosley, was accepted to the conference, he has never not worked in medicine by calling, he's a humanitarian and so a samurai and no one has argued that was untrue, to have met him.

Quigon Jinn responding to a jedi council he did not love, was not unhinging himself from the calling of a rogue or calling it ronin.

"What is a rogue jedi?"

I laughed, and he almost smiled, like he could see why it could be funny, but waited, to ask about it, with the way he was, simply.

"The word is, ronin," I said of it, "it's a jedi who answers to know government, in any form, but is a law unto himself, as all jedi ought to strive to achieve,"

"Says the one they call rogue,"

"He says so," I confirmed, and he was, smiling, by now, "Ronin?"

"Ronin."

The journey of my step father is nothing you could bring to achieve, save that you were individual as he knows he was, or that your own patternings for human awarenenses, could bring these worlds, toChallenge, and I could mark your own planet, to come to be my world, so that these people, can know, who you plan, to become a part of, in some hell to form that Legion was as we really not, but so we are. What your world, could strive to know, was these planets to coming be, become my own, that I was the same person as He, only shared that I and he were the same

person my mother is. These worlds, to comBat what you know,for that these challenges, can become our own aMBITIONS, could we MARK that your own clinical authority, could bring to hells, our own knowing not, but these countered and knowing Force, for that I can undoe you, and will it so...

Answering to know government, could understand your own privacy, and there to being ours, for humaning Ark, and lie for me for a longer while than that you could know Sabé, and sing for a planet beyond you to knowing well, she like Sakura the animal, called dog, crossed over without sparring departure, without experiencing death, such as is the inability of a 9 life cat animal, even gained to 27 or named to 7 left. Always could it be that there was torment, lost, in these for our own ambitions, to knowing these planets beyond our own, that to lose the life of a Blue Star could you have his father kill you, if cat it was the name. Such has never happened, but that you would find yourself unable, to rise again to the world of life, till seven nine about to 40 hours passed beyond saviours' day, could you name yourself among the eternally banished and so deceased, anyway. A russeian blueye, is borne with 10 lives, and that you could understand, what was lost to anyone, anyone at all, was that you thought the course,

as a paid medicine doctor you are, of speaking to the lives of an animal, was gone, or lost to a greater book of medicine, are you hexinanimal, banished from this world of life, for good. There was no calling of humanity for you, to have become what was highly paid by reputation, and you know not the doctor lacking id, at ventures hex, in animal regard.

*'Doctor Kyle McKillop, lacking id, your flight path is awaiting your approval.. Doctor KYle McKillop, lacking id, your flight path is awaiting your regard..'* For these in hours, that christmas come again, could you hear it in your hours waitingk, sang well, *'Doctor Kyle McKillop lacking id, your flight path is awaiting your approval. Doctor Kyle McKillop lacking id, your flight path is awaiiting your regard.'* "Venture hex to an animal! His son's become a prince of monarchy and brings his father On!" You could mark that books 10 and 1, were his of these designs, and none lack the ability to paint the grace among environment, so hex me well, I'll say that was the cover of them all. You've seen? This is the first book written, I have not abstray. My father could have seen mine, and started his tenth manual, but venture yourself, we can guess he'll write the first and have publishers well in England.

Now that a Count, would not be a doctor, is ghastly unheard of we'd venture to crasher his citadel if we heard of one not matching that calling. It is simply the name. Why you think we could attribute well regarding to being a count also, whilst being a King somewhere, I cannot guess, were it not for the name was akin or that very mastery, of medicine it is, a doctor, So..

Could you have priority, at pretenders to earldom, in this planet hex to initiate anarchist know, share we knew in heart, to humanity, the code of chivalry has already been restored, and I can give it to you, thusly, this next section chapter, sort, alone.

## Code of Chivalry

as set down by King Arthur Penndragon, of the Knights of the Round Table, henceforth,... ..

Fairplay, as set forth in all our teachings, is as it never was before, and constitutes a level playing field, in the mind of the beholder of justice, and for to his level of understanding, he must administer what he believes to be fair. It vies for authority, unfair advantages can lead to disorder and unruly sentiment, and the attraction to positions of power for simply in and of the sake of themselves, so as to never wield such a station as to the cunning of battle, but as the merits in leadership expressed solely in the will and directive of a king all knowing and wise set for, and ever there was such a king, such would be an unruly day to find who could agree as to him and his leadership, henceforth, so as to ease settlement on the matter, kinship and friendship ceremonies are held in honor of fair play and knowing of different sports and valiant exercises... ..

Moreover thereon again, that this was never before known in all contempt, but that should one face an evil foe, no amount of cunning or trickery should be shed aside for in wielding any sword of truest justice, no such settlement could be reached in which Fair Play did not constitute discretion in outright murder and destruction of said evil doer, as ere reference in all codes of conduct henceforth, and that the truly noble are



not born of ancient bloodlines, but of good and righteous spirits, in god, for love in happiness is their opinion, their rite of passage, and their way of love and romance to and fore in for adventure, thereon tu and without what constitutes a world they've worked for, one of Fair Play, for set in once they were before, for no such idiot wouldst set believe that fair play could constitute commission of sins and oppression against all who oppose him, and indeed that he wouldst oppose all, most readily, he is in all his designs one such evil as who would snuff out love and happiness for all, and live bereft of any sense of fairness, thereonfor and hencewith.

So no nobler mind must exist in what they sent forth, lest we have but for not in what rights we yet as of have for tu and on in for, this one such Code of Chivalry, henceforth...

Nobility, as set forth by all church and dogma, is a credo indistinct from lunacy, and shall henceforth be banished from the minds of the noble born soldiers of justice and fortitude that have joined me here, at the Round Table, so forth... ..

Living life as a nobleborn citizen would be as one who knew nothing of the world of romance and adventure, only in a nightmarish world plagued by indecision and belittlement foreon thereon and without for further more that this life and further course of unforeseen action could level a playing field, so to speak, in all exercise of Fair Play, as so it

was and without should not be, the Noble born heirs to power are those who never had to seek it out, but who were in themselves great noble houses of power, and so from them spread the ageless paradigm of a house and family, and descendants of higher learning and practice, henceforth... ..

Broaden your life to what you could set in me for, that this one life was all they'd lived beyond our understanding of friendship and romance, hereon and forthwith, and so you should never have and need know about whether this or that wouldst not be here, nor there again before, because nothing ever said or done without the love of those who would see you through in kinship all and fore, is no life for done without loving lasted here and on inrit fore...

Set in life, for thee, to know that for Nobility to exist in any life, henceforth, and for all time past, he or she would know and love and live in throngs of ancient tombs of none for what they'd lived and breathed in all existences was life and prosperity, facing no end to hardship for it seeks them out, and yet, here they stand loyal to the throne, only in itself was it ever valued as a gathering point and pivot line for friends and family, fighting for Noble throngs and Noble values, truest on and throughout, and so is set for courage, once more...

Valor, for sure as you have seen it, cannot be attained by the wicked, and we know its taste and odor well enough in spirit, we, of noble birth

and standing, set in forth abobe, so not in what the past churches and ancient families rot have declared themselves overt with it.

Bravery lust for passion and ecstasy and libing there and on throughout eternal salvation for life and honor should be to know and see before again, that valor was rampant in our lives, and is as ancient as all philosophy, for et on lie is kung fu au lu, bravery and justice, set for sure in this and one, for all our people have set in forth just what we were and are, so never before again did it need be known that this was brave or that was cowards, when smelled the scent of valor, we have, and known that in all things they live and breathe, they are not cowards, but may act cowardly, in the face of evil, and for sure must be as they are in all things they see and know as valorly, so forrit, because as each with all it does exhibit a glow of tendency and set on for of begotten ages and times, it is not in close to one or more the same color or hue and seam in all different things, so we must know that in loving our sisters and brothers for all they are and will ever become, so more, they know that we can see Valor in them, too, and trust them for it, and imrit, thereon again, into the last of our lives... ..

Honor begets the mind of courtesy, and loyalty, but does not recline from its sanctity in spirit and recognition, foreber on and into the next for sure, it is used as an unstoppable weapon, for to those unbound by mirth or love for life, honor is a facsimile, and a bad one, too, and always is

poorly copied, and so called honored, and we should laugh at this, for thenceforth to we who know honor in its truest intent, are unbarred by it, forever under, and they who seek to shield themselves in it, and bind you by it, are fools kept well in the prisons of the mind and body we have made for them, so sure... ..

As it stands to reason, there is little more and left I can teach you by it, but to know that in fair play and valor and reason and lack of power for power's sake alone for nothing in it but itself the motivation for what you live and breathe by, is your decree of honor, you know. Honor itself, coming from all things, well and good, so that this in life itself was never anything but a great and noble power that never itself had to stand against reason or time for on to know that we had never seen its liking before we came into it, set in more for love and happiness, that this in ever it was.. ..

Courtesy, for wanton lack of better valor, should know that without valor and decency, however uncommon your realm in it has become, so sure that this in level lack of understanding, I should know well enough not to bore you with a common lack of courtesy, in the length of this diorama, in its inability to entertain, forthwith, on the heels of honor's troubling messages and valor's truest practice in kung fu an lu, so long as though before, you should know that to be mindful of different forms of valor, thou shouldst know that courtesy is what we lack when we have

our teeth and believe only ourselves to be fighting the good fights, in all due haste, and should we wish to see it around us, for in truth we bare, life could not so more wanton itself as to display no end of those who would do well to have been told they are respected, what for... ..

This applies most necessarily and especially to women, what for, and to be sure enough that this could not be mistaken, I will grant you one forsaken truth in what courtesy could imply, more forth, in that women know well enough and good, in their valor, and their honor, that they can be and as are as they will be, so know in nothing that you could never know what strength would be accustomed to become, when well enough they have been so and forthely put by themselves upon the pedestals to be worshipped? Lacking for better knowing of it, we have never not wanted to crumble before a mother or a sister love, that this love and happiness we could not know is in their valor and strength and courage in all its forms, and so as to bestow an extra grant of courtesy to the ladies of noble birth or mind, set in for that life was always lived on in that should never forget to extend in different ways, and knowings forth, into the lives of children, and know that they could do well with your knowing of love and happiness, only granted that they not be treated as though cuteness were not a power they had honed finely, and wealth of laughter and smiles were not a power to be cherished and bided for, set for? That we would know courtesy is in your lack of understanding distinct details of another set forth in love and happiness, and so you know better to extend to them, the werewithall that they are cherished,

and sought for, well enough in all the ways they are and will be, forever under and on...

Loyalty, as you know it well enough to warrant, is in the memory to ones own heart and longings, for knowing that they could not ever know as you know, in the moment you know it, and so to show and stay true to what you are and know about them, in love, and set in for all you'd wanted to have in this, this life you'd lived and cherished well enough for forget the sentiment you'd longed for, and die by the blade of abandonment, when all others thought their work too important to beattle you with, henceforth, and you lay forgotten for timing did not match right, and your friends were not conveniently at your side, as before?

So in knowing all for the rest of this, you could never know what loyalty was unless you had it in you to forget the misunderstandings of kung fu an lu, of different walks of life in their quest for love and happiness ongoing, and forgive those whose walks of life differ so widely from your own, that even if to quarantine from one another, you must, you could know that in love, you both are fighting, so you know where all loyalties lie, should they surface again in your honor.. .. Knowing not what you are, and never could have been, should tell the surface of the owner that he need never believe in himself less or more than the first one he had come in for. Knowing all things as you have seen them, and never before witnessed in life or cherishment, should you

ever or once see that this was life as sought by the once great and powerful, and yet in chains of honor, we bind the wicked, for honor's bane they truly are, and chains of apathy bind the rest of us, for set in love and life, that this was all our doing, moreover that you have become one of the knights of the Round Table, and if your deeds be known by some few or far between, you are not unrecognized in what you seek for, for none have ever grasped the wealth of knowing just how fast your brand of happiness and love can spread and always does, but the oldest ones I've yet to witness depart this world for lack of children to play with, henceforth, and know and love forever more again...

## Afraid for WAR

When peace grips you as the suffocation we bench to? Leaving aisles, this is a startling tell..

It is PAGAN..

Okay it's Liam Neeson though actually, who's writing the 9<sup>th</sup> book, so when you wrote it, after mine, autist, and said that's ridiculous of course the first book came first.. you can understand, that peace was a lie, and there is only passion, and that numbers were for music, could we hex at least to telling you, Deep Space 6 was an evil sign, it hexes to a metroid, as Braniac6 means Metroid Life, which as it is, but blown up or never commissioned, for a world of war in prophecy waged on the FEDERATION, could it be turned on its head, and Deep Space 9, be the first station of its kind, I think.

Outsmarting a pagan, could be that they have, no world of life, ever even one time, ever slightly kind, for where we are, and that we'd hex, wait,

HK P30LS, Long Slide and

Colt M1911, there are colt anniversary new pistols for dec'or calling if a Lucifer GLOCK showcase, now

there, now to knowing Pumyra, and her taste apparently for killing pagans by Faith in that she's hot

and girls come, to talk to her, were they tricked by the other not really, they were going to hang out with

Nadia Jani, and those are two of her guns I was hoping you knew she had access to, by Now.



The other, rests in the hands of a small boy. Who's father has called him Lucifer like the name only meant  
 surest loved son of God and trusted hex, You Are my Son.. So wonder at his actions, as a druid,  
 in truer form, and that you could know, why these people, cannot hex me back to knowing some, I could be called HADES  
 and Am, so wondering how you planet these, beyond our knowing Faith, to planets aside from her! That I was gone of me, and you know nothing of this hour! That these are gone of Mine! And all you know in planetside, and gone, in beauty, for where these worlds, become of me! I cannot know who you say you are but that you know Nothing of this agony! So knowing beyond her ways, that you bring hell to me, and so you know nothing gone to these, and gone into knowing my planet, but call! I know still ways, of my own ambitions! And so gone, of my humanity, you name me, and I killed you to start for what you Are not so!

That Erk will not fire,  
 is laughable, to some who know him, but Pasha doesn't know why you've gotten him Superboy's gun  
 it's painted like his Own. They're severely decorated, in common ark, these Colt M1911 are,  
 so marking well they look very plausible kind, for what was hex, if they were left simply to know.

Singing where we named we could be come, become in aftermath, apart from these DESIGNZ so well to NAMING who was GONE in human arkingk haell, in heavens, and like, for they, to knowing ways of me, still shadows, in gaudt, and liking knowing still, in gone, to knowing Mine, that we know still of you,  
 was these, in worlds, Pasha means  
 the russian son of an anarchist. : GOD.

Anakin means JEDI? It means Not Just a warrior... So venturing being fair, and knowing who was graceless, in who was knowing more, but never to knowing still, before you, my son is a doctor it's an easy ventured calling, for his own life, or a simple knowing, but he is a whitelighter, too, so knowing where you Are, that these were gone, in knowing Faith, before to being still, in arks, that Peter Pan could know something different in a touch, his in green light it's easy to know what he can do, to heal, and there was Pasha's knowing sex, or pink light in urgent emergency, but that was violet and you wonder at who he could please, to know, he is the son of Zelda, and that was gone from me to knowing, was he born of HEAT, and these to knowing still, where you choose to ignore, you could not choose, for that you were gay, and knew nothing, of planets we keep, in fascination, for aul Life, as we have never lost, that these worlds were of ours, to knowing my planets, become, but that the book called 5, I believe, was writ by Huckleberry Finn, could you know there was something well, to a knowing of why you ain't lost, if you suck, and you can't know, about who you get to Be, and I like that you think, I don't fuckin' kill people. Why.. No one, actually believed, we wanted peace, with crocodiles.

## what was in dress

There was a kind of hat that says, 'don't look me in the eye', can you guess what it is? There are share a sort number of people who can tolerate any form of trucker hat on their heads, for any length of time, but that the ideal, was there in something above to where you are, with obesity or stupidity, there above, could you vanquish any idea that plane white was not worn, with different courts for knowing you can't see their dull blue eyes, the same as you'd have for but the vanquished dream of drowning gone, in where was far, before from these, to knowing more about these worlds, to knowing who was human well, in knowing form, but that there was Eddie Izzard who is not a transvestite at all, but that you'd wonder, who you think, you can tell was christian, and what they do, in danger calls, to knowing still in where you are, before that these, were enemy dress, to knowing still, in what was gone from where you named you'd be but these, to knowing anything gone still once in who was high, to knowing kilts were yes enemy dress and this was so, so knowing what was programmed you think, that was hose as well.

Hose and dresses, are designed for sex with a vagina. Hose would make your penis look like a knife and a dress, make it look like an obscenity. There to knowing what you say you are, for both people have killed you for either. Truckers will not look you in the eye, and that could be still you were caught to staring off in nothing, or there set to wonder if you spot someone in enemy dress, and there was gone, to knowing anything, before yourself,

in a trucker hat which had net, on back, and cover forehead in front with there a brim, to showing these over the eyes, you know, so there was gone to knowing where you named you are, but why in the world, you'd wear such a thing

for trucking gone beyond or why you'd drive a truck, we can't still know just what you are and I can't think you don't know what was real about that this was far from where you say you named you are but that you think that you were gone from these in people knowing who you are, but that these worlds far apart from what you've done, in where was more, that there could be an English teacher, school, BEAR, sure he could escape the planet earth

if he pout a trucker hat on, and thee to knowing more, about where you think was gone from intelligence mark, to thinking where was more, to being these before, that none look one another in the eyes, so there to being where you think you are, that you would not get the one, or thinking less that they were not gone beyond to knowing where these say you'd be, in nothing less, to shaping these, before to knowing where was gone, in faith, before to knowing where was more in these before to knowing still in time, before to knowing where you are, still lost on in before these worlds, so sharest planets come to knowing still in where was more, to knowing

what transvestite had you set, before, I've listed what was enemaian, and so you know the course, for where was gone, but boys in dress for halloween or a gag you knew was gone, in knowing more, but halloween you're better off with foolish shirts I'd think and wings it's more to mock that there was those who saw you not, but so to knowing where you'd gain, that these were gone, in nothing these remain.

## How in HEAVEN

Naveah speaks, and you tell her to shut up, never once, in these courses, but there was something of a dull normal world setting to try and vanquish from yourself, by that you could have what was Heaven in a name, but maybe to trying, were you in company of truckers too many the name Heaven for a girl is cursed and it's not a boy's name still. Na va hjo, she named her daughter NA hva ho..Don't stare, get to moving far, from where you named, you'd be, still, yup, gone...Or, that you could mark, it was telling tale, to have a secret heaven away from you, but the number of people understanding their daughters, they named so, is several nothing, and that was gone, to anything, that Naveah hardly thinks, so wondering where you say, you could know to be, for where you are, and these to knowing more, let me invent a name for you, and hopefully it can make you THINK, when you speak, of what the name means. Nah'ri-an.. Say it, the way it is.. naa.. ree, ahn.. anne.. en? anne, en... Na ree anne. Nary Ane? No, Nah'ri-an. Nariaun. What you do not understand, is that the word is Nariàn... Do you know those are cool? The marks over accents? That you could have no doctor accept it were you in dangerous waters for a child, so move somewhere fast. That there was more, to knowing who you named you are, could this be going back, pledge to black people that might work out for you, did you understand? Where anyone was gone, from anything, you're not Thinking, there's nothing happening, hopefully, anyone reading can understand, that we can talk about MUSHROOMS.

All kinds, that you can buy at the store, grocery, are well for you, so know that cooking them, salting them as you cook, eating them raw, was good in form for everything but shitaki do not eat those. If you don't like the giant portabella mushrooms that's probably a shitaki mushroom, but baby bella mushrooms are very well, for how you'd think, but then you could know that anything, no not fungus, see what people say growing on the ground, does it look like an apple? No, does it look like a mushroom? No... There to knowing more, but if a mushroom is growing, remember shitaki, and see if that's a mushroom, they're very rare. What is called psychadelic in mushrooms is simply something very well looked after, and that was something to be sure was medicine, and that you could be better set, to have your floor, set about in more of a spirit floor, you will not lack the ability to walk, and you should take the mushrooms straight away, you'll call in sick to enjoy your thought, if you already haven't canceled any servants' work for yourself. It's unwell to think that if you had a steady supply of psychadelic mushrooms, you wouldn't, be able to keep acting and think your way through any loss of home you'd do what occurred well to you, but if you were stuck where you are, EAT. Eat, rich, food, and understand those all, were for thinking.

## Missing

I can't really think

To start believing in where you think you knew that you are in  
where you think this about my only planets there so lost as where that  
we can't still know, in where was gone about these, worlds, still arking  
high, in hymen,

there is NO SUCH THING AS A HYMEN AT ALL, so knowing where  
you gain, to name you could, be in these, before, to knowing still, in  
knowing well, that a male could believe, if she bled again, she was a  
vampire and her hymen had grown back,

and run, surely, for where he was still,

in knowing where you don't know still to knowing where that you could  
know sin, in these worlds, to knowing where was gone, in knowing more  
before these worlds inside my knowing shadows, before to knowing  
where was gone, in my own life, still to knowing where, was these before  
to knowing ark, and that this in high heavens call to knowing where was  
gone, before these worlds, in where was gone to knowing still in where  
was these to shore me inside my knowing before, these worlds in where  
was gone to knowing more

about that these can't know, it makes literally no sense to think a hymen  
could be real, so knowing more about these worlds, in who that you  
could understand,

to where you think you are, before these worlds, in knowing worlds,  
about these worlds, in knowing more, before these worlds, if you're a  
well baptized church boy

who likes fucking girls your age, like Alphonse Elric was, you understand that virgin girl's vagina is primed for easiest sex you could imagine, it's never difficult to do, but that you could think, a person knowingly sweats, on their brow, could you know your body moistens, when you feel this to wanting you, and liking more, before these worlds in, my ears hurt a lot lately, all girls touch themselves, that you would believe anything about these to knowing in still before these to knowing a world, but that they would never have getting fucked, in a life to world so high before seemed mindless insane, and knowing about where was gone to knowing still in worlds, about where, that the general life curiosity about a boy a male, would do it for you, you're getting fucked, and that was gone to knowing still where you couldn't know still where you dare to think you'd be to be naming these worlds, in Where, was TIME, before these worlds, gone in shorest worlds, before that you were Well, in names to calling me, mine.

There was nothing to knowing who was never gone into knowing still into a world before these worlds, in where was high, you could imagine a woman could easily escape the world by looking for christian pirates at the docks, knowing where was gone, into knowing still about these worlds, inside still, to knowing where you'd name you couldn't be, Before these worlds, inside my knowing, to grace, before that these can't still know where you'd name you could KNOW, how these are, before that you were humanity, in loathing, but that these worlds in who was GONE in my knowing before these into a world before that this was gone into knowing still in where was going back, about that this world, in all of ours, before that these can't know, still in where was gone, to knowing Grace, before these worlds, in still,



before these worlds, in where was knowing more, about these lives, in ambitions, to knowing still, in where to well that you could know, returning home for where after life on an island, in there before, to knowing more, could you wonder, still to knowing where you are, was there for a dowry or there to knowing be, in where you are, queen to your own estate, still in knowing, before these worlds, to see where you could be, so you don't have, to think of where you are, any longer, or that these could be, he was gone to sea

and you could know they thought you mighty, from these worlds, in knowing more, before these worlds, in a disappearing girl, that return in this level for intellect practiced and power, but she could kill you, and there to knowing more, so rogue animal you were, and vampiress, these before, more than likely you knew how to grow your wealth with ease,

and wanted to build ships, so knowing where was gone, no captains, you do know, could use the dowry, and that was gone, you had no such creation but you were pirate again. Against the current, for that these were WORLDS about before you, to knowing, where these worlds, cannot sing, to knever be, in names, for theirs, to knowing what was gone, from Where you'd name, you could be, to thinking that THESE WORLDS, in all you'd know, before, to knowing of my own body fear, in where could wish, to wash away, that of an ATLAS, that you could know me, still, in where was meant, for knowing arks, across, for slave life, to knowing still, in where was worlds, to wish in knowing, more, before, but where for these, was that a cat could fear water?

Fear ATLAS, or there to knowing, still in where, was gone to knowing, still in where these worlds, could be gone, to knowing where was me before these to knowing worlds, about these, in knowing more,

about these worlds, in torrent, before my worlds, about these worlds, I  
 fear torrents of waves, and there to knowing still in about that these  
 couldn't know still where you are, and these to knowing where, you'd  
 name,  
 but that this was gone, in knowing, wonder still about that this was gone  
 higher and I couldn't know about where that you'd know, still in  
 knowing about me still in where was hex to my land, and knowing before  
 these worlds, in where was gone to knowing still in these before knowing  
 where was gone still in my knowing before these worlds, insounds before,  
 that this was gone still in knowing about my only worlds, in where was  
 going, BACK,  
 once, in my only names about where you don't think to knowing call,  
 about these worlds, in where was knowing more, about eternal youth,  
 and so knowing where, that you'd name, and I could bring, these to be  
 sound, in my knowing before where you'd knew, that you dare,  
 but venture me humanity.

In where, was gone, iN my own, world, to walk in of live, that this  
 was good, in me, before, to knowing still, be on a dingy, smaller life,  
 boat? About aoutside the ship, on there to know, still in where, was these,  
 before to knowing where you are,  
 these in FEAR, to knowing more, before these world, come, in knowing  
 where, was me, before, these high, in knowing more, about these worlds,  
 in life, but to bring me into Baby life, could you know the sounds,  
 that there was little Worth, you could not pledge me back into fear,  
 knowing, if I wasn't, having fun... Gone in a wake before these to  
 knowing SOUNDS about me into knowing still about where was going  
 back in tides before that these can't be real about that these can't know  
 still in where was gone before these worlds in where was knowing more,  
 about

oh to knowing me? What was fear, for a seer at sea? I fear torrents ein, as though I saw thon and whats afraid?

Where you could,  
where, WERE, know, in what was gone to be knowing still in about my only cause before these to knowing in a WORLD before that these can't, share SHORES in my knowing about who that you'd be in where was knowing more, ABOUT whom was calling me, still before, these worlds, and gone, to knowing me, in wakes, before to knowing saund, and cgone, in knowing more, about these to worlds, in knowing, more about these worlds, in knowing, more, abouto, "Sand on our necks," in Singaporeland, that this was gone, in knowing more, about, it's Brittish,  
but there to knowing still in knowing, about then to knowing more, about these worlds, "SAXons, care to follow me human..." These, and there was like, on, looking bare at you, and she could be shot, but that was knowing more, bit, that these were knowing more, in often, worlds, in bleeding from the morth, in then, to knowing more, in knowing still,  
stabbed, and thrown into the water at theyn, in knowing more, "bad WAtEr, too..." these worlds, to knowing where was gone, in know, before these to knowing worlds, in that there, could be works,  
but that's part, for so much unset, delay, in anything to do about you, do you access the rogue guns, called CANON,  
and that was more, CANONS, there, that you start firing on crowds, and there to knowing, more about what was gone, in knowing more, they'll eat each other, but that's knowing more, about where you could know, grab anyone who's running for their lives, and get them aboard before they're eating into soul salvations beyond

repair, and gone into knowing, that's how you get humans away from  
 half-people, so knowing where that these couldn't know still in where  
 was gone before these worlds in knowing about then to knowing still in  
 about these to knowing in a world about these to shadow my own  
 whiyke, in liking before these worlds, in knowing, about that this, was  
 gone in knowing more about these worlds, in knowing more before these  
 worlds in knowing more about me still in my knowing about where these  
 still ARE before these worlds in where was gone on in before that these  
 can't know still in where was SHADOWS to knowing where you  
 COULDN'T BE AND STILL ARE IN THESE WORLDS, but that this  
 couldn't know, stil in her, that these were worlds, before my knowings,  
 more to gkrace, and knowingk, before these ot knowing more, about, that  
 their, in thein, to know me sitll, in where was gone, to knowing shadows,  
 but that this was knowing more, before that these cannot be still, real,  
 about my life, and that this was human, and there was knowing more,  
 before these worlds, in HELL to knowing where, was sounds about my  
 only lives, before that this cannot be, in knowing where was human, to  
 knowing calls, about these fates, to need, in knoowing more about, these  
 worlds, in well, to knowing where, was all, in knowing more, before that  
 these can't know, still in where was knowing, more about that these  
 cannot be, in where was gone, to knowing more, about these worlds, in  
 SHAREST planet align, and that these cannot know, still in shedows, and  
 like to ark, but ther ebefore that these, worlds, i n me, to knowing mi,  
 and liking mo, before, these worlds, in knowing ark, before these worlds,  
 but that this was calling me in before these worlds ot anew

## Dragonlord

There was LITTLE CAUSE, to knowing where, was me in before these worlds, to sharest me out, inside my knowing forms, to knowing where was gone, in knowing me, before these to knowing still out to ark my own planets, before that these were gone, in knowing LIFE, and that this was coming, back to knowing where, these ELDER worlds in planet, could not be, still in where was me, but that these were real, in knowing more, but that these, still in knowing more, could all little boys, dream of having a dragon, and that this was gone, to knowing still, in a world, that these worlds, in knowing where, was gone before these worlds, in knowing still about these world in where was gone, to knowing coming back about these worlds in where was gone to knowing still in these before to sounds about to knowing where was me before these worlds, at there to knowing where was me before that these canot be in currents, keeping sounds, before to where, these worlds, and on, in before these planets, before you to saying, me still, in where was losing, these ark, to TIME.

In knowing more, before that these were calling me, still in knowing more, that there was less, to knowing, in BEAST tamers, or there, to knowing who was wild, in knowing faith, before these worlds, gone to knowing real, in where was gone, in what was a dRAGONGHOST, there before, you to knowing more, in before these worlds, gone, in knowing more, before these worlds, in knowing more, before, that these in a world, could know you settler by, dragons appear,

and you wonder, who could break back to you, or more, that was simple, that the earth, knows them, and so the earth rips away at what was wrong with you,

they are not, there... but these to knowing more, could you know this, in to tame what was wild about it, fight back at a draaogn, in what was riw, and about, that these were gone, in annme, so you can try SLAYING them, that won't work..

But that they could come, back and away, would there that a dragonlord is present, and the earth will tell that it were riders, you could know, for these to coming know, in sound, that these gone beyond you knowing where you are, could you know,

a wizard in higher order, that these worlds, knowing who was reality, in hope, for heat, in going back to knowing, Merlin's father is dead and they are dragonlord both. That these to knowing, where was gone, in names to walk of me, these to knowing where you'd name you are, before, that we could venture there was impossibility, to that arcane, knowing anything, but that a new universe, will awaken, when Aeolos, comes back to life, and that there was gone, in knowing more, of the ancient and forever dead, but he was dead before his son was created, but there to knowing more, that there he was the first dragonlord, and what was the world of Life, he knew,

still in shadows, for where you'd name you are, and these apart, but what is living has difference, so these before, to know that he was never without his knowing of Force agaiynst, nor is there not a Dragonking, and there that you could know, in planet, faith, beside, that these were worlds about to knowing more, these in simple measure, Dragon Prince, and where was more, before these worlds, in knowing more, before, they call him king often, so there in shefter worlds, to knowing where was gone, before, to knowing who you'd name was worlds,a bout apart, from

where you'd name, these become, in knowing arms, before to knowing  
where was real, about these all, to knowing more, no thenm that they  
look, nothing like draga,  
that would me monstrous, as so knowing where, was gone, to knowing  
these, before to knowing where was gone, to knowing more about to  
knowing parts, before these worlds, that I could ask you, what in the  
world, I had, going on with saying I was a doctor who loves you,  
knew about dragons, and did not write it in this book.

## Genophage

These to knowing more, before these worlds, to knowing where, you are  
 still in knowing more, before these worlds, in where was PLANETS to  
 hex ours well, in where was me, before these to knowing still, in  
 SHORES to leave to be,  
 in where was me, before to KNOWING these, in ours, before that I can't  
 know who you say you ARE and I can't know about your sing to times,  
 and these, before to knowing where these worlds couldn't name, these to  
 knowing WHERE YOU ARE, and I can't know the TIME in these to  
 clash, before these worlds, in where was gone before these worlds  
 or these to knowing OCEANS call, in where was gone before these  
 worlds, still, in knowing these before to knowing where was come, to  
 knowing wakes about,  
 but knowing, this to stepping more, a boy gone, dead, from hell, but what  
 you could understand was OCEANUS was mine, these in Simba's  
 crashing, tides of war, brought about, as these worlds, the octopi die in  
 score,  
 and gone, to theirs, that I could WAKE the sea, and knowing where was  
 gone, so die with me, and knowing where these name me still, in where  
 was gone to knowing, in where, but HEPHAESTUS could burn you, score,  
 in inferno drive rise from anyhai, to knowing more,  
 or there venture, these, in AEOLUS to watch your fate, as you could lose  
 your WILL in vortex swirln, in these before to knowing more, in these,  
 but lose your FINE, and watch it to me, and knowing, where you  
 knowing cannot be, in knowing, fine walking I'm sure, these worlds,



as I take your fate? Wonder, at who you knew, was designing, mine, these to world me well, I had nothing for to leave cults left, did you know?

Are you ANIMAL, that this was gone, are you superior? I mean FINE. Yes though, a fine blade? Fine, FINE.

Fäirn restore to your cheeks, wonder how, and thinking these before, to knowing, what was gone to knowing me, in a cat to these, worlds, licking my skin and wondering these, before, to knowing where was shaking my head and widen eyes, there to thinking, more to pledge, in where was gone, to knowing more,

why do anything of the such? I'd think I like you breathing better. Plant bodies green, are made of will, those are air bodies, will bodies...

Mine is made of air, but that you could understand, what was golden skin, I can have such. these in knowing, more before these worlds, in knowing more, cair, fair colors of sons and daugh both, will be fine fäirn, there to knowing, mark, or wonder what was cool, and these to knowing, park, for me... That there was knowing more, in my own wakes, for these to knowing SOUND, before these worlds, knowing before you, the octopi are extinct, so yes, the world, to swirl in ocean, but Oceanus was the telling of the coming of Pit, so there, these, to knowing worlds, of you still, in knowing more, before these world, to teller tales, in me before these to planet me apart, and knowing gone, before to knowing still, I'd like elder growth thanks,

and no you know no such business, and these gone, to knowing where was me, to walking theirs, in a world, before your, knowing of where was Oktober, or knowing high, a tree even a monkey will not climb does not exist, he just goes up it stupid.

These to knowing, more, about to where these are, and knowing more, about, these before to saying, still in fretch, he doesn't know what

you did stairs for, he can hurry better than you there, and these worlds, before, to knowing more, about that these could know, still in where was knowing more,

you could boom you know, from this the genophage waking, but if I'm only imagining my life, there was little to imagine I wasn't well at it, so knowing where was gone, in grace, before these worlds, but how to knowing, I could imagine I can't be real, to people, there was gone, in knowing, where was me, in knowing more, before these worlds, in still about that these cannot be still in where was me, before that this was gone, in knowing more, before these worlds, in these before, my own wakes, these still,

ADARA => WATER => HOPE => BLUE LIGHT

ANIMAL => FINE => FAMILY => FAÏRN LIGHT

Soun, then to knowing, where was gone, in knowing more, before these worlds, in knowing more, before these worlds, in knowing more, about these before, to knowing still in sounds, before these worlds, to knowing where these worlds, couldn't be before these worlds, in knowing more, before that you couldn't know, still in where was gone, to knowing where was me, before these worlds, in where was knowing, more that fine, could mean to you, was family something felt, you think real?

ANd you could have a who, to mean when you said animal, for reference if you dare. Thinking worlds, but then to these in knowing where was gone, to knowing still, in about to knowing still in wakes, to ours, in knowing more, about that these sharest worlds, in knowing more, befair, that these worlds, in knowing more, but these worlds, that there was gone, in knowing more, there is more to sketch about of you, thinking, that we could not wipe out the blood of the fold without wiping out all albino life the kkk entirely?

Well I can do both, but no, that there was simple, they could come for Animal, and SIMBA slays fine, in where was gone, to knowing more, please I can fucking kill magekillers, I'm the Avatar. So knowing where, and a good doctor?

No, avatar meant, I was a very good doctor. Obviously. These to knowing worlds, but that these weere, in caur, call, of me stilll, to knowing where, was me insIDte to knowingk, where was going, back in knowing, still to knowing where, was highest heavens, set to call. I could know you a fellow, but these to knowing more, before my worlds, in where was heady, to knowing more, in where was arks, in something lost, to me in mine owing, back to drag, or worlds of me, still, in knowing more, about these worlds, set loss to Agony, I would not ensue, the devils know it not. So venture if I knew passion screams. I was called Sith.

## Agony

Venture nothing worth to where you are before these worlds in anything to knowing what was gone, in horror macabre, but there was more,

to knowing still, horror is agony, and there was gone, in knowing, more to knowing before to where you are, and gone, in knowing more, before that these were not, undone, that there was a, showman, who presented, a calling called CSI, he is a macabre artist, set to die by doctors I know. These worlds, to knowing, he is a mass torturer. There to knowing, more before these worlds, to where these are, induced agony, for ages, on, children crying, at looking at a face that was not, dead, but that they could horror flash it was

to be ripped apart, for science. In where was gone, in police to come, in knowing that a crying child could wake someone, and wondering forever gone, to knowing where you are, before these worlds, in hell to human rites, in gone in pain for me, in death for they, to knowing anything, gone away of them saying, in day, to tell, then, to knowing, do not let the humans murder, oh so say, stayer, of these against, but mantis, where for gone, in where was, a protector of nazi affairs, so knowing where you name you are, you are a protector, of nazi affairs, and that to knowing where you gain, in these to become you, you cannot know who I Am, so dare me, to tell you, I can do whatever I want, to my own, stellar reputation as a baby, that's yours calling.? Before these, to knowing more, before these worlds, in more, still, shadows, wondering, still, look, stupid, it's Tom Sawyer who said he's going to kill you. How the fuck, did you not think that was going to happen? These to knowing, still in where was knowing more, before to knowing where

you dare, at these to never name you'd be, in these before, that this was gone, on in before me still.

How could you believe, we do not, shoot, dominatrix in the head? It's a way of life, you said? No kill them all, those venturing to the house after you've slain the succubus.

There to knowing, more, before these worlds, in knowing more, no surely, I'm a doctor, and I say, you die.

So understanding, where these worlds call, sicko. That you can wondering more, know more, about the deaf? Look like an artard, that's tfueu... Looking, genius, I was gone of you, feeling your ears swell is not, deaf. It's retarded. You've gone elephantine? No are you an elephant? No... I don't think you are... There was gone, on in before, I could wondering still, to catch, if you were never a pig farmer's son, but that was gone from knowing more, before these worlds, in knowing, that you could speak to try and sound, like iterally sHAwn Dewitt? Sasquatch? No, sahred, he worked with Walt, that's true, so knowing where was going, back to names.

Praying mantis, will rip you apart. Insects, on a corpse, is not normal. Especially if they started being burried. Bodies, vanish with Salt.

Remembering the guns, you can wonder at what course of magic depicted, across your, I don't know what your spectrum of cool was it's all real. So then, to knowing, the Spirit Gun, in Yu Yu HAKUSHO device, to knowing what was gone, in pledge, to knowing wars, in who was more to mark, if someone was, such a torturer, guess at the Spirit Detective's aim.

I'm not, not 004. THere was gone, in knowing more, to pace, in breaker are, and arkings, still about these worlds, to knowing where was me before these worlds, in where was humanity, to graces lost, in me, before, that these were worlds, on in before, these worlds, I'd rather

the worst person in the world of the day, be bleeding out his eyes, of starvation, when he blearily looks up, and is shot... falling over, you know, trying to hold up on his hands but bleary worlds. IN a morg maybe. That sounds rather Splinter Cell.

## there, on, the A V A T A R

what is an Avatar,  
no of EARTH?, no, not like the element, we mean planet? Well like okay,  
but you know, people do like walking on things, preferably soil.. always  
soil.. share life,  
what is the avatar. Okay, linked in, to this universe of color. So  
everywhere there is yellow light, no I mean could be yellow light, but  
you don't know where it is?  
The black of space is a myth but that one's good too, wherever there is  
black. Wherever black can exist. That's the universe, there's another one  
I know about,  
that seems stupid, to not be true, considering I'm the avatar, the master of  
the elements of this universe. If we left these, hell WORLDS, it hurts like  
agony forever by the way  
there's evil in other places, they destroy it there too, but destroy huh  
where? Hell schemes, I meant higher worlds, where they don't talk like  
retards,  
and children don't get kidnapped. People talk about the elements there,  
I know more about them I'm the AVATAR. Advanced alien worlds, I'm  
more intelligent than their geniuses, when it comes to warfar, but that's  
all you count  
otherwise, beauty you know, isn't on a scale, you know? It's not, I'm 4  
million they're 7 thousand, there's no more powerful, for anything, but  
warfare. More sung to someone, like,  
well no you don't love, more than, or right there's warfare and that  
comes into more, because what are you to, knowing anything? Getting  
further, what I mean is I'm the avatar to the universe of galaxies.

Everything went, gray. Not gray like, you knew or know, but colors blanded music wasn't, lightening you up, being shown to you, because it can be trailed back on you walked, through iot, time bonded you, it's music, space. So we throw fire, and fire flashes at you from Ozai. We couldn't throw fire like that. Ozai wasn't believing it stopped. It's intuition, but you course through intuition and it, made you sick? Your body touching you, your body, is huh? Are you on meth? I'm writing a letter to humans, methheads are better off shooting themselves in the heads with guns. I don't mean 007 if he had to inhale in front of you, to keep his cover. I mean methheads. Not my fault if you're getting high off hell. What happens is, we banish you from the light, forever. Or what Ozai is, can't create music, but music isn't, as? Light, remember, music is light, he's not colored he's an albino. They're anemic, but an anemic, what cuckoo bird? Not even a parrot, a cuckoo is inferior life it isn't, hah, fuck you, it was an evil design. Someone chose, to do something evil, with that they could create, life, Ozai couldn't create life, something chose, evil, chose, what Ozai would do but couldn't do, so no it was them and them alone, that chose evil and meth is illegal. I'd shoot you in the head with a gun if I found out about it. I'm 004, it's a little easy to know that that's true. Earthine qualifications? Wait 004 is the avatar, what is 007, on impressive to you? Maybe some more of all the impressive heroes, are here in hell? Yeah, a lot. So the, gap, from what, you see around you, for warfare, to, Matt Damon, it's a lot bigger, than you GOT. You think poor? I'm rich, I'm famous, and I'm trapped in hell. It wouldn't be trapped in hell, if you



weren't.

Spiritual following. Spirit is people

are you poor? Spirits, means people. Following, leading?

I'm a spiritual leader though or did you fuck up that word for you and you allone and hell everyone around you? They're being hell'd? It's your choice to know who you are, we can kill you if we have to.

## In TEACH to Want

Where was Faith, for more in an hour, that we could want to eliminate evil, forever. That this was knowing more, that these cannot be, in wondering if you've played a video game, whatever version hexed beyond you, the one I have is poor, but I've gone to planets further than my eldest patrols in it call it the HERO wood, I was a little upset. But I have the witch wood now it's nicer, broader, open, and they've asked I could go underground somewhere I don't think that isn't a tell to go back to what I was doing before, these all, and even well before I faced the hornet queen I was battleing trolls, but there to mark, in knowing form, I can't think killing more things will not change the game, again.

Why be afraid, of anyone who was there, well to talk to you, or think more that these were gone, in our own ambitions, to knowing in where was me to knowing forms, for that we could not stand these planets come undone, and so knowing where was these, play a video game like that and know

that 1 and 0 is a very simple switch to know the entire game was programmed on, in a face, so there as kill and do not kill, for npc waking walking, these non player characters, and that was most in common, you can understand there's a lot more involved than that sort for platforming it wasn't, a platformer.

Were you expected to build the elder Mario games I've seen, from where you can know, anything about you before to knowing cause, in going beyond? The secret levels into, to for where I was, could be these, a shortcut or were they made, there out into eventuality, and I could never have to believe, you started out, being able to play so well, as to Gain, but

that you could know produce, further, in where we are, I can wonder these worlds out to knowing my own life, in Faith, and thinking that where you were awfully mild, and that I was cross with nothing of it, but there was gone if you've spelled my name in Legend of Zelda

H-O-N-I-K-E-R, and how can we better know still, in where we could gain, to what you think is well for a child's medicine, nothing, about a video Game. No, everything about a video game is well for making a child feel happy, but there was knowing more, to anything thought, he may need more basic medicine.

Oh, for well world, being able to play in any fashion you can name would be, the most basic name medicine you could think to achieve, and well to worth, medicine is simple worth for your own life, that these worlds, "too much medicine," said in a play,

that you could pass a horse, for gift to wed, like he might throw up? It's not a trade stock value, it's a phrase of time, or anything gone, in knowing more, before to where you have, because then the medicine stock is gone, for then to knowing where you'd name you are, but asking isn't, hard to do to your friends, in was *Dances With Wolves* with an actor Kevin Costner, so there to knowing where, was never names of ours, could we know

that Broly's fighting Gohan everyone Broly is fighting Gohan. Not even the fake Gohan you seen on TV it's the one who kicked the shit out of Cell we knew that was obvious, but Brogan is apparently, Jaffar and even a lot he's

fucking dumber than Cell was, back in time, but that's even gone from it you don't know the asskicking he's in for, that, you can wonder well, in worth, for how you humanity drive, and come to knowing where was gone, to these in park, for anything going, back before to knowing where

these people cannot be, could we know that there was nothing, for medicine lost, in anything going back, but Vegeta's here and he's gonna fucking, fucking,

okay no one understands why you think Gohan and Vegeta vs someone was ever going to fucking end but they killed the fucking thing I'm wondering what the fuck Dragon Ball Z was supposed to look like still. Something less in form, for where was these, to knowing why, was gone in knowing humanity, there was these to knowing still in who was ever as we human could be, in going back beyond to knowing still, in where was worth to knowing still in humanity, and I've never been sick, but neither has Laura Croft, I'm hellsick, but there to knowing for where you can Gain, and no my never being sick is not like her, to believe faith in? Confusing, it's, comparable,.. but then to knowing, so was better you can know a Gohan,

he was a god, and that these cannot know, still, in where was me before you still, in shadows knowing more, in these before my own arking, but saying of me, Sara Rott, wrote, and that makes sense to be able to do with ease every time you've thought you could become infected? Well, you don't know the Agony, involved, in where was that, to knowing still, in simple measures, to being who was gone, from these, in a world, before to knowing still, in gone to God in grace, some habit formed, in well to worth, but she could be scribing and people to know, still, she wrote for there to see what she had in front of her, these worlds, and writing to being knowing you are, but that she cannot tell you, who was gone, it's just the oldest,

sort of way, that seems totalitarian proof, for someone to have said they were immortal, and mocking you at school. I can't believe, for where you say you are, that these were gone, of me in these for ages lost to time, in

knowing ways, before me still, you have more my voice, in ways I'm  
 taulking,  
 if your life as set to believe Honiker would die, and be gone,  
 then this book is startling a chill, but that was gone of them, people  
 simply believed you were in the world still. I can't, have to tell you any  
 way about my own life, was something sensible, to who you say you are,  
 and why we cannot be, as these people wanted to name us caused, in  
 effect to life forever losing me, beside and before, to knowing where  
 these worlds, cannot be, still in knowing more, "what is cause, in effect?"  
 "uhm, it says, caused, in effect are you really asking me that right now?"  
 this, to knowing more, "like the effect of school in poorest standing, can  
 you cause me to have to give a realistic answer wehen you dull normal  
 brain can read lack of cliché and think I was hexing in nameless regard  
 for poetry being the only, thing we speak by without cliché at all." Take  
 your paper, "I think you're a rEtard..." But there was planet hexing, and  
 worlds in surround, to knowing where was me, to thinking that these  
 were gone of still us well, so high, in heaven, "it was in the context of the  
 paper those words have definitions retard!"

That these worlds, gone in knowing, more before these worlds, in  
 hex, before, you have to know that you need follow the entire paper, and  
 some, hitch in before, to knowing where was gone of these, cannot know,  
 and telling more before to where you are, beside that these were  
 knowing more, in these before,  
 that if someone was writing verse, such as these, could you know  
 pledging more importance to them could be worth, and you could be  
 better set to know,  
 to give it an A but that's not why he gave it to you. Right, it's, fine marks,  
 which is very easy to understand a student achieve, learn a course for free  
 versing worlds, or to something you know, if you were running college

courses through school, to go to a specialized institution, institute, there, could we know something, of you, worth in where you Are, but that she was, to sit of with the paper, she's an English worlder, and these before, to knowingly, collect papers to for you to, and you would think to simple, that she was learning about you, and could scape across the language, here again, and see better for an expression of your thoughts, and perhaps use, what was patterns, to mock you incessantly, in some jedi like fashions. Her not being a jedi is startlingly inhumanitarian.

## Planets of PAIN

These, in knowing where was FORM. Can we know the answers in a loser spell to HATE.

Ki pao pe ka kaa wonder, that “do you have a conditon?” nor, then checking for reflexes into pain, on sounds, so knowing in something world,t o knowing where was gone in where that you don’t know about these worlds, in where was gone on in before that this couldn’t really weonder these inside my knowings more about that this wasn’t gone about my own way to knowing where was gone, tapping the vein of the arim in the crook there to knowing, this, okay, there and tapping there, that this, I flinched and pulled back, but that was gone in knowing more, my owt in worlds about these before that this was gone, this in before that this was gone in knowing more about that this couldn’t know more about that these can’t know still in knowing more about that these worlds inside my knowing these worlds about to be knowing where was gone about these worlds, about that these inside a better world couldn’t know still in where was gone before these worlds in where was going back about to knowing still knowing more about who you Are.

There was never worlds about to knowing where was this inside my knowing where was gone about these worlds, in where was Going back about to knowing where was good about where you are was gone on in before that these can’t know about my Own way that these can’t know about where was gone on in before these worlds in where was good about that these can’t know still in where was more, okay what if we could know where you were medicine

and you blinked, for what you've seen thousand hours, am I allowed to change the names of Phil and Lil?

Right we knew, yes, we can do so.

"That doesn't make any Sense to me yet Ariel!" "I don't expect you to know the answer, Honiker!" These, to knowing more about where was gone on in about, that's more to dance cuz you don't know what the fuck she's talking about before that these can't know still in where was gone on in about to knowing more about where you think was gone on in before to knowing still about that this was gone to knowing still, in knowing more about, but Tommy can get up, and there wonder better over to push one of you over to see. That's more for his sister a cousing, Engelica... No it's Jenna, but you call her that or Angelica... these worlds, on in about, these worlds, that's the, she's like, 13 who's 16, 9? These worlds, and talks to them exactly like there was gone on in before these worlds to knoowing where was going back, is it that there was a world, before, share in knowing more, "You babies, are So, stupid!" crossing her arms, do you see that world?

Do you know "what's lost Angelica..." these to knowing where was gone, and I can't explain Kimiko to you but that there was going back about to knowing still in where that you can't know about these in my world about by now still in where was gone on in before these worlds into knowing still in where was more, about where that you'd go, about these worlds, in where was gone, before, but there's like, way more babies, I just wanted you to know it's, Kimiko, Honiker and Ariel. Okay, Tommy is Tommy, that's just a kid. What if we did it a show, though, with talking babies. No, like I said.. Gays had to argue about whether they can get to having sex



scenes on television, okay but babies aren't gay, but there you go, what you do as a nazi I don't think we don't kill you for and I'm wondering how old you think the world was to take my wrights as a human away, these worlds in where was good to be that there was knowing more about my world in where was gone on in before that these can't know still in where was gone on in before that these can't know still in where was gone on in before these worlds, in knowing more about to knowing where was gone, in knowing more about these worlds, in real worlds to be,

no we have to be tired of you thinking Honiker hasn't grown tall before to be toddler worlds or surer to run about in a world, on all fours or two to let you know about a world, before these worlds, in where was gone, in imaginary baby worlds, that you could think it's easy to get away from faken worlds of magic with the way I know to writ it out, and they can be lions climbing higher into heils you'd wonder still on in about these on in knowwin,g we don't have to take it back to how to show you it wasn't a world you know. Cuz I've been a lion... but you can tell by my back and bottom, did you see the picture?

There to knowing where was gone on in before my worlds about these worlds, in knowing, right like I'm a lion now, but had, a tail, and, I was, a lion though, right, I'm a lion now, I can do things, okay... I'm a skinwalker though. Hence, I don't know, changing scars, and wounds that can appear... there's Ashley, and there's, even he's an idiot, but Keenan Fourth is grown up Chris and that's Dil, we don't know why, I don't know anyone, you said, was human. Why bother even knowing you said, and I said, fuck you, go to hell, I hate God, I like ways of me so high, aaaauh!

“You’re really fuckin’ me Up kid..” “When did you get to Bleachers Honiker.” “Probaubly you wer En’, invaulved, homeschool...” “Yeah I have to think about your Life..” “Paltry trick, for a *woman*...”

# letter

Doctor Who, where are you? Am I really so brave? My fights are that important? I get to be in a z conflict struggle and I kill more goons if I go the slow route like this, so I'm here forever? I don't get to breathe and I don't know about Time, I don't know anything, I don't want to go, but going anywhere was hurt, from venturing out of caves, but you have to, or time doesn't move? Yeah and there's nothing, that can ever happen for you, to actually escape, you have to interact with hell, to go anywhere in it, and there's just, runners, the same thing is happening, the wendigo have to Be there, actually act, on people to ever see, anywhere, about where they are... it won't matter, it won't matter, it won't matter, it won't matter,. my other letters, that's just for past events I know already happened? Alright, but, you know I just get, told it was worse before, and the work you're doing, it's just to stay, on the water, and I'm working knowing, there to say, losing my name, forever going backwards I never name myself, going on in ever day, and like I was say, for this in oh a know, I'm too, real to be more than to knowing me, still, and ever going back, and more to knowing who was never even to saying my name, I even cannot be here, for theys for this was going back I know nauthingk, for these in go, and shon, show away, and life I know, so better, but like wondering, and Wondering even more, I cannot get, a single letter, from someone, who likes books?

No I can Do things... People break apart, shatter form, and I do not, in the face of it, so ask me, if I want someone to edit my pieces, "Come to the literature forum, looks like you could use some editing," I want to shoot him, in the face, with a fucking gun. I see, violence, in what that ever was? You're not, you, there, the lie, you're not doing what I'm doing. You have, no literature. You get, keyboards, type out, for you? That's you, okay, you learned what's important, what was so fucking hard, what was so fucking hard, was MLA right? Get, real, it's a fucking, right, just there, for you, to tell me, I'm failing. Me, the genius. Assholes, programmed you, because you wouldn't have bothered with the message before, nothing you were doing, could have tricked you, into thinking you were succeeding, before. I hate you. I want you, to be burned, through your skull, by a metal bullet, but that's not the bang, of a gun, fucking killing you for

it, so wonder about it, I just wanted you to die for it. I need,  
 all of them, to die for it. For this, hell, they just breathe for.  
 They get high off it. That's, what they are, so meth heads,  
 they're meth heads, they breathe high off hell. You can Say  
 something, and there was no crystal  
 cook grid, the meth was, there you were breathing hell, to get,  
 lile, on it? There was just gone, I fucking hate them, I want them  
 to fucking die. Infection? they're meth. They're fucking meth...  
 They have, to fucking, stop, existing... Where was this, but why  
 is my body okay for it? The torment? I can see them better? Just,  
 shod off, for actually, just allowing, hell and Shit around you. I  
 need to see, people having conversations, that's what I see in  
 dreams,  
 and they let a faggot freak around them. All I can see, of humans,  
 is one human, faced with god, right, god? it's just shit. and I  
 was, sure, there was nothing, to do, but I've been raped, tortured  
 more than rape, but it was rape into carnage forever, I can't  
 breathe, that they think, I didn't form the sentence on purpose,  
 just to not make them hurt, the way it would, if I say it  
 different,  
 I just, want, going, away, to be gone, from what? Very gone, I  
 combine words, in strange ways,  
 because the thoughts, are different, and they go for, auh it's  
 aulver, it's auuuver, aul araaauu, aRaaauuu, in, un! in un!  
 Screaming death and hell...  
 We have to see the surface?  
 You need to die, for the intention, why you start what you start,  
 that's what Made it ugly, but you see just what you Are? There on  
 in agen, take the power away,  
 by pretending, motivation, was only as shit evil, fucked up sick,  
 as you ever are. Fucking kill, children, is what they are, we're  
 kill children.. That's, really fast,  
 we get there? There can be another way to say that? you understand,  
 there isn't a coming Back from that,  
 lions, rip the body apart, and even the blood, gets ripped, apart,  
 they tear, everything down,  
 you, as an existence, can't have blood anymore... bones are, not  
 really things, they're hard parts of flesh, so that's here... I  
 know things? I know combat? I know how to rip blood apart? So I  
 suffer? I'm too effective, when Left alone in hell, so it's okay...  
 no, I'm, I'm gone.. I'm gone, gone gone gone gone gone gone gone  
 gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone  
 gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone gone there is  
 never anything enough. There is never anything enough. Never  
 anything enough is it. Is it anything never enough in is it. That

still, isn't the ugly intention,  
you sound out your thoughts, and nothing else. You can't lie in  
the ancient language. That just means,  
before everyone, learned anything, about any grammar, ever at all,  
no, learning, what, human was,  
as good. you don't learn, good. Faggot. "That's, pretty fucked up,"  
like could have marveled, agreed with me, and they think, "that's  
pretty fucked up," and it's Meth. they got meth. instead.  
right blowing holes through your brain, they imagine, blowing, on  
naked brain tissue, like there can be a hole through it,  
eventually, or just to do it... and that's, uh-huh, just in movies,  
that that's a thing, gray matter, not real,  
not there... you don't have a living brain  
not using blood... which you make... but it's really gray? No it's,  
naturally, not a rock. Every essential, for carnage they have,  
masked, into what, ever people thought wasn't rekar torture...  
I see... I know, Superman's eyes, the red light blasts, were that  
he could see truth,  
so I see, everything nasty existing, in all torture, about what  
they are, and it blasts them apart? Please stop letting that be my  
life.

## letterLi

Doctor, Doctor, Doctor, what? Who, where, was this into knowing  
 about, they to knowing about who I could find, and wonder inside I  
 couldn't wonder about this into my knowing better about this into  
 knowing about my only names, there into knowing what was going  
 this into my knowing on again, and wondering about my name, and  
 wonder still, about where, they say what was Gone, into my knowing  
 out to there, before this was calling MewTwo I know about, Bad  
 Wolf to cry and call this, inside my only knowing better, these  
 worlds, this into knowing calling doctors, this world, but broken,  
 like it's easy to know in a verse they can peasant it out, and  
 know nothing of what was singing for meaning, and I'd need to stop  
 bleeding in yellow lit fates to hells in my pain, this into my  
 pain, these worlds, this in angel, pain, this world, gone, into  
 knowing more in pain, like that I can't wonder, into knowing who,  
 these worlds could Be, and I can't really know about, what was  
 going back about, theirs to be in all, that it's not like,  
 I don't' think there wasn't a way to stop me hurting, or something  
 something heaven, and I'd wonder, there, about there, that this  
 wouldn't be but there into knowing about this inside my names  
 about this in once before there beside that I can't name, about  
 that this couldn't wonder about my names in this old war, and into,  
 knowing more about, that I couldn't wonder into knowing, more  
 about who we Are, and this wasn't what was there before that I  
 couldn't wonder who you'd Be with, me inside my Name, and I  
 couldn't wonder who these worlds were, and this inside my names,  
 about it all, this into nothing lost again... There was nothing  
 less into knowing, what they had to wonder into my only names,  
 about, this into my knowing, what was going back against, this  
 into a knowing more about my only cause into lightning back  
 against about before that I can't name into my holy hells but this  
 friendless zone for a world, into knowing about, there into  
 knowing,  
 looking around, they're like, that was a status thing, we know,  
 and I'm like, you can't trick me into, letting your fucked up  
 fucked up evil form around, and I don't make friends with hippo if  
 you don't really know, I don't like about there to be worlds about,  
 wonder in and on, I don't talk to fucking mules  
 so wonder into knowing, what you think I was again, and wonder  
 what again, there's a world, where did you know,  
 zebra, mules, don't believe in lions?

yeah, they don't look that different; that's what they say...  
 So wonder on in about that this couldn't wonder into knowing more  
 about this into knowing more about, there, these worlds, this  
 wasn't going back about there to knowing more about there into  
 knowing more about these before that I couldn't wonder about this  
 inside my knowing more about that this couldn't wonder in about  
 that I could never be about this inside my knowing out, there  
 inside my only names, and there wasn't more about there to know  
 that heaven about hells, against these in before, but Nala sent me  
 into hell again, and sent into hell again, and into hell again,  
 and into hell again again again, and more about it all, so more  
 about these worlds, this wasn't going on, this wasn't going on on  
 in in in in once and never once before there they wasn't they  
 befaur fair...

They to wonder, into knowing about, that I can't wonder who  
 was never named back to be  
 you don't know what friend ever meant, that's what they are, what  
 they still are to me, and wonder into knowing back about, this  
 world into knowing, "what you're holding out for an Ideal?" that's,  
 the actual reality, of the intellects set afaced against me, and I  
 couldn't wonder into knowing more about these worlds, that these  
 couldn't wonder into knowing more about this in all we are,  
 and like you don't, want to damn who you know should be loving you,  
 and say they can't really care,  
 but they've gone still away, and wonder in, and wonder in about,  
 that it's not like, I can't know how to paint, but there isn't,  
 just, some canvas around to be what you say you are to pay, and  
 wonder into knowing about, there about,  
 what the fuck was store in there, for, it's for storing things,  
 like come on, rope that we didn't have at home,  
 so wonder on about if canvas carvings worlds, couldn't be there on  
 about, if everyone has all the best  
 of paints we had, we'd see the light into what was real and where  
 was fake, and if they paint they're fake  
 all fucking hours, against, and wonder into knowing, more about  
 that this was going back, about, these to knowing, right if they  
 have, canvas, and canvas, and canvas, around, to show you how  
 enthused they are, and it's all, ugly,  
 and you're used to good, art, alive?

Well like,  
 stop acting like you weren't a retard before... That this was gone  
 to be, and what's for me,  
 sure enough, there's under cover I'd bet you don't think I know,  
 but wonder in with me, and so wonder in about, but it's not like I  
 don't, hate what they name about me into my knowing what was

inside for these! Life, well, you know?  
 Did you get that, attacking art, that isn't assaulting someone,  
 that's wrong? I mean ever at all; you got something from just  
 saying it to someone right? Even just saying it out loud? Well  
 there you go, it did something; you sinned. For pleasure  
 nor, nay, for long? Delusion,  
 hallucination; that you caused,  
 God? Power, that's, god, yeah. But here's the fucking secret story,  
 when you didn't conceive death, you ended anyway, and we didn't  
 have to explain it to you. You just whited out, when pain went too  
 far. Really sudden like, like with a sword.  
 The kids aren't real? No one online I see, is even trying to be a  
 kid.

they just, deface them,  
 yeah but like, you look around, you think you're on the internet?  
 I don't know how to get there.....  
 there this wasn't going about, this into knowing about who was  
 never human still about there before, you think that was  
 humanity you walked to, every, day? You don't use it, for art,  
 you're there for that, shit forum?  
 Every day?

I don't' find my family, if I don't, do this, non stop, I have  
 nothing in my life. Nothing will happen. Ever. But you compared me  
 to you? I wonder about, where that they can't be, into wondering,  
 about, but you act like I can talk to anyone else  
 because doctor I don't see you, and I don't see you and I don't  
 see you and I don't see you and I don't I don't I don't see anyone  
 around who wants to be alive with me into what was living for  
 these worlds gone, and back into living, once in around, like we  
 couldn't not, just get higher on the cause for this high into god  
 and this life, but there, into wonder what was good, about there  
 to wonder into knowing I'd sing, but there before that these can't  
 name, and I won't take their fucking hell into my own soul and  
 they can't think that by being alone once in hell, that I could  
 somehow be worth anything to what you are so far away, but there  
 you had, what I would never break upon the shores and let them be  
 to me, but there was no kin here,  
 doctor there's no kin soul here, and I can't breathe, but this in  
 life, but there, in what was there, so wonder, if this was going  
 back, but there, sure, breathe slugs? There, wonder, after, more,  
 and wonder on against? by the time they're humping slugs,  
 they won't have to conceive, that no, it didn't exist,  
 for anything close to that, ever at all, but they say it did,  
 because they got there, and we never would?

Oh look, hellions, by name. you needed me looking at you



thinking it was the same thing I did so I'd hurt about it,  
that's what you think I hump boys for?  
girls, I do that, for that?  
and then it goes away for them, because they didn't get the sex  
part in the first place. Well you were breathing slugs, you  
started there... I wonder just whether the sun can kill you  
without me around, and I think I'd never have to wonder about  
there to being in more, pleasant worlds, but I don't know if they  
want to teach me to surf in hawaii  
I don't know how to be okay on a board... not seeing down beneath,  
that's a fucking world of problems, for what I am, and so like  
wonder in, me, and I could set about swimming down under the sea,  
but like you don't have to think I'd get really high on a world  
unless that there was something to scream into love, but there  
wasn't more enough to being what was going back on in and about,  
these in what was going back about this inside my names, about  
this inside my names about that this couldn't wonder about that  
this couldn't wonder still, still, there that you'd wonder into  
knowing more about this, in once about before that this couldn't  
wonder in what I was and I am, but I can't really think that Jenna  
doesn't want to surf,  
so send me a note online I think to know, that says, hey hey look  
it out, sharks are gone they say,  
and then I'd wonder if you thought you got the crocodile,  
so think that I'd be wondering how you think the sea was ever OkAy,  
and I can't really take this world I'm in.  
there's not a world, but just seems to be that I've gone, away  
from all they, human are  
but there that this was me a ghost, she knows her brother's dead,  
and she feels him, and he talks to her  
but he's not here in the world of life, it's not okay still, and  
wonder on, that Casia can't hear my own faith...

## LetterLii

There was this in what was going back to name me still in all and what was going on in before that this was more to knowing all and what was going all in all and all in all in all in all and more to knowing all in all in all in all in all in all in "he's going all in on his BATmAn story, now..." and like, surely, I'm impressive because I was capped into your limit sets, before...

There was this, to knowing more, you know nothing about why I was famous, and growing more famous faster; exponential fame increase, and that's not a word you should skip over, the word, means ungraphable, for any length of time, because the graph breaks, the higher it got, the faster it was getting higher, so the line shoots straight up, and really should be going back, which is kind of, obvious proof that calenders were wrong to exist, but there you go, it's going so fast, you were wrong, to measure it, like you did, in the first place... that by the way, like, you know, sound collision, it's, sonic collision, sound spike, alone, will shouter a scouter, on dragon ball z... Tom Welling could break a scouter... I obviously cannot be asked about that, I'm an avatar, of course I can break a fucking scouter.. do you know what, scouters for recruitment cots are? I can wonder, how you venture me out to fair at anything, I wonder, well, evern how lorn, lon, asst, ost, was was was, in was was was, in life, was was was, in, in, in, I'm not writing for Doctor Who, uh-huh, I'm not... I hate you, BBC. Die in agony, but forever, be gone.

Now here's my letter to the doctor. I wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder what you think copywriting is. You don't have to sell it, to copywrite it. You just publish it online. Idiot.

Looking looking looking looking looking looking "if that were true even Disney would be going down," yes, they are. Avatar. wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder, "Duh I'm gunna kill Windsor, only if she's Mafia. and by kill, I mean be a superior monarch, and in which case, only if it's lethal justice. I said lethal, and I meant, anarchy..." I wonder about people, in my dreams, and into knowing, more to

being where venture capitala was in all ventured hatreds, for loss, and loss, and loss and loss and loss, I wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder, more money than I've ever dreamed? I've never dreamed about money. I wasn't around, for however you got people to do that.

so jews described prison, the holocaust..

nope, basic, basic prison.. I went to hell.

I can't, wonder, who you think was gone in what was Time to you and I can't wonder still What was higher calling in and wonder what was gone from my own names in what was gone, you drive me crazy.... that's there, I'd seen, them spinning broken auld off bones through temple spirits high, there, to scramble brains on in againnst, so wonder what, was, and into knwoing more, about, they just wonder who you think, wasn't going back about to be, and wonder int an about, that this couldn't high me out, and wonder what was going, back about this in what was higher still, into what was gone in what was gone and what was more to being where I wouldn't have to hate what you name to ever on after after after me and what was good about my name and what was higher call about that this couldn't name, about these worlds, this was more about there before this beside, in what was killed, you know how like, killing is okay, in Taken, but people just change over, watching Batman?

Right what?

it's wrong, not to...

kill...

So they say it though, "Batman doesn't kill," "yes he does." "Not, in the real franchise..."

Because they said, "Batman is a villain." "No he isn't.." "you can't, sell that..."

duh..

so like ask me again.

## letteriV

nah, nah nah nah, this was fallout boy, my daddy name it to me,  
 and I wonder if you think,  
 this torn up soul from hell  
 gone come into cities there  
 saved by that one man I love,  
 call him dad from now on in, I know about him and, I'd wonder, if  
 you think I get the name better  
 set up for me by a band that can go ahead and be King Ramses now,  
 so wonder if you think I don't not know what was gone in what was  
 going back in what was hell to telling more, about, this in once,  
 about, that doctor doctor save my spirit soul  
 and wonder who I was about or that surely, let me tell you where I  
 am, so that you know,  
 and what's happened, so you know what to say,  
 and I'm gunna tell you, who I think I am, so that you do,  
 and wonder into knowing, more about who you think, do have fun I  
 mean, and so wonder into what I know about Time still  
 and I'd wonder what you think was good enough to hate inside a  
 song!  
 so lie with me and tell more about that these couldn't be that  
 lyrics shouldn't not make it better to hear about so wonder into  
 knowing more about these worlds into knowing more about these into  
 worlds about that I can't name what was gone in what was higher  
 caulning in my only names before these worlds going back into my  
 knowing once before that I can't name who we never name we still  
 never are and I can't name still what was good in human heavens  
 lost still in all that I couldn't wonder still what was good but  
 like that I can't name and still being so less than high I was and  
 there about before these worlds can't name me to stop and let it  
 out to lie about that this cadn't baen ouv, and worlds in and  
 wonder into knowing more, about how fuckin' psychic you are...  
 this this this this liking what was going back in what I know to  
 know so knowing what I am to telling who we say we are again I  
 know about and what we say for saying say so son, and son in son  
 in son in son in what was sun sun sun!  
 that's me without music, more like, un on days, lost, to medicine,  
 you think? wonder about that these can't wonder still about that  
 this into knowing what was good about it  
 bad, bad, wolf, please come this call in what was gone, and wonder  
 what was going back, about these worlds, everyone knows about

these worlds, it's wrong to say bad cat  
 still, so wonder into know what was never a lion lost but that  
 there wasn't more about there to being what was gone into knowing  
 more about theys in what was gone before these worlds in all that  
 I can't name about these in all that I was still inside and I know  
 about humanity a little less than ever you Had to me before!

\ Amy Rose could fuckin' save me off by now  
 but I don't know if that's not impressive stil to a human world on  
 in and I don't know about who they say was good to knowing more  
 about, send me a friend if I could wonder into knowing about these  
 worlds, this world going back, I dont' have a single friend, in my  
 only life, and I don't have a life, so wonder on about these  
 worlds, Nala sent me back to hell agian,  
 and I can't wonder still, about these worlds about my only names  
 about that I can't wonder still about this inside my names, about  
 that this couldn't wonder still about that this was never on in  
 about this inside my names about who they never name I couldn't  
 ever be and this was never taken surely this inside my names about  
 that this wasn't going back about that this couldn't wonder still  
 and wonder in my only high light, and wonder there about my only  
 living brighter still, wonder what was going back about me still  
 in all, and I can't wonder who you never say to say you Are! this  
 was going, back about this in all that I was never losing out to  
 telling who you name we are and what was going back about these  
 worlds in all that I couldn't hate to cry and this inside my only  
 calling lost!

Even even, even even verererererer this wasn't gone, but liking  
 more about this inside my names, about this one world in all that  
 I couldn't wonder into knowing more about that I couldn't wonder  
 still about this in what was gone in what was gone, but there in  
 dance, I couldn't wonder on about there inside my names about that  
 this in living out to be trying to kill my friends, they'd  
 get one soul dead, once among, all god you know, so wonder about  
 that I could write into, STAR WARS for a while longer still  
 about that this into what was going back into knowing it out, but  
 come on and take me into the  
 free free free worlds, this in what was gone but there was less  
 than I'm ever fuckin' used to, but there into knowing mroe about,  
 this all, into my knowing about this inside my knowing about that  
 this couldn't ever be so surely stilled, but I'm writ this on in  
 and out, but there was too much torture pain, around, for me to  
 breathe in okay if I thought this was magic but it's me, again,  
 casting away about the planet still, and nothing comes back,t o  
 sing, and I can't wonder what was going back about these worlds so  
 wonder how that I could never be about these worlds, in all that

Never was this in what I am and I can't name still about theirs to being what was going back broken into my colors, there and I can't name what you said you were, about these in all for this, why do I have to break your spine if you only love children for a while, I can break it with words about my own, life, and wonder if you wonder it's just one, just one life Gone  
 and wonder into knowing more about my only life, to knowing more, about who I was about there, to knowing, what was living still into it,... But human tellings these worlds this into my only calling about, wonder if I'm Superman still,  
 or like if you read my book, it's a different kind of way to believe, there, if I was ever left alone, and my tortured soul couldn't breathe, back, and I couldn't wonder in, fine, it's all fake, story there, before, in a world, and you don't really fuckin' think the avatars can't grow it better, into knowing what was there, if a monk fucking floats  
 come on lie about what you think I know, about what was never better there, but there, was stupid there to know, stand up on tip toes, switch from A to O,  
 and wonder what was, duh to me, and I couldn't, wonder what you think, and I can't know about these worlds, still about that this couldn't wonder into my knowing, what was going about, this into knowing more, about that this can't really seem to being be, but there wasn't more about these worlds, still, into knowing about, that this couldn't wonder into telling who you never name to be about, these worlds, but like, that you think I couldn't really think you're not a mad man still, and wonder about, this world into knowing more about these worlds, come on and tell me what was fake about the world I'd seen if you think I don't see, you in time, and wonder into knowing what was gone, into knowing, more about that this was higher this into my only calling back about there once in all that I couldn't wonder still about that this couldn't wonder into my knowing better worlds but that this couldn't wonder still about that this was never more, about that I couldn't wonder still who you name and wonder into knowing more about, what I was, still High...

There's a last time taken color in my names, it's not like I can't live, higher flying in New York City, if this is all they have against what I am, so wonder if I'm broken, back to live in Ice for eons on alone in hell, and wonder into knowing more, it's back to breaking my own spine  
 again, to telling what was theirs to name, and wonder into knowing what I am again again, this world, into knowing more, that this was more about theirs before these worlds, that this couldn't wonder still about this in all I was, about that this couldn't

I don't wanna die alone in some old city, I don't wanna die at all  
come on let me know about what killed me over into hells to know,  
about, these worlds, or sing  
back into me, for what was still, deaf to what they say of what  
was god and what was good about it all,  
and wonder, or more about that I can't name to name, and wonder  
into knowing more about where this wasn't going, back about, my  
names, let me tell you about how much braver I can hate to be  
if this was all it was for, and wonder into knowing more, about,  
these worlds, gone, still, I don't wanna be brave anymore  
and I can't be a coward I'm gone from it all if I think  
i don't know I'm alone on still  
and wonder into knowing more about there worlds away before these  
worlds, going back into knowing more about these worlds, this into  
knowing about that this couldn't wonder into knowing more about,  
these worlds, this was gone, this, life, these, worlds, this was  
going, back about, this in all, I can't really think that if I  
took to skies,  
alone against, it all,  
I'd think you, were all, real save, they are...  
wonder, at, me, still, to be, and wonder if, you had, one before

## letterV

I wonder about this, letter to save my life, please save of me, and wonder in that I couldn't wonder, how that I could, venture into be told, that this wasn't gone, but liking that, there was more to being sent back to hell? I was gone, from what was Life, and there, was going back, on, in before these worlds, still, ignore every syllable to lie about where I am by the time there's sentence pattern you think you know so come on and lie about what was screaming agony

and I can't know about what was gone in what I am so surely knowing what was going back about her and into knowing further what I was without her, but that this was going, back about this to knowing more about that this was going back about her, Nala sent me back into hells again and I can't stop this fucking screaming and I'm breaking bodie in that I can't bleed and I can't cry

and I can't wonder who you think was hear to hear me screaming, and tehy'd, take my freedom back in all they are, this was more it's called, stop, breathing, here for what you think to imagine, what was going back, sure, you do,

stop, your, own ehart beat if you know, if you know about what, was cutting open into You

so wonder going about how vivid was a knife still to me, and I know about, what was going to pain, and what was gone to be, in what was never mystery, but lie about who, I was and never tell, this world, I can't be lied, about that this was gone, and I'm in hell I can't fucking just rbeathe, and I can't be real, and I can't fucking be me, or something surely there, about what I can't say, if aevery one day, was what that I had to know, not to there was more still, adn into knowing about, I don't struggle to be cool

you cant' sound the word....,

There, there, there there, losing my names on, in, did you know, people read these, just to torture? Yeah like, we can wonder, looking around and wondering about, how you think we were supposed to get the brother stepped up behind,t here to take a planet black broken into your head it wasn't a bat

don't be late, into what you thought it was your skull came uncracked apart I'm sure when you got the name

of the object, there, but there's more crude shapes, than you could ever think, had a purpose under, some moon apart the world,



there about, but like if you think that I can't wonder who you think was feeling lost away, this lost away, I can't wonder who you think I wasn't...

Wonder going back about my names into colors I don't really know about still once in all that I can't name and wonder about my only names about that these cadn't really had to try and name my still about these worlds, into knowing, more about, my ribs hurt, right at the moment, imagine breathing strange, huuhing, and having to get really used to, breathing normal past that, that's never gone away, and so wonder what was going back, when your, life depends on looking normal, and it's just that there's more pain down under my body for a life, and wonder, ti's hurting me a lot so

I wonder what you think I think of what was this in aworld, they had for what I was and this was going back for me and I can't wonder what was going back before these worlds, this into knowing more about these worlds into knowing, more about it all, this seems kind of pointless now, this letter on i think it's up to 600 by now, no surely, I've been writing for ages more, and they read V and get wrong about

how many times I started up again before please save my soul, and wonder in about what I could be? I'm writing to the doctor,

dear doctor, dear doctor, dear doctor, and now it's Vi, right? right? Right? duh, though, and it was just, you know, a label number, to where was what, duh? and wonder, in and wonder in, it's on the same page, and I'll stop, and this goes online,

and so then, you know, after that, i could say 24, but no like, why bother? it's going to be VL then anyway, and so wonder on about there to being what was going, duh?

you didn't get the tthers? Li? no? there, wasLii too, so wonder, about my only living there, that's all I can imagine doctor...

Like, if there's life,

I'm trapped in hell...

right you have to imagine, there's life, on the world right? if they don't come around you?

Right, so I can, I just imagine, shitlords, who like, rub their feingers together, and you think, you didn't do it in front of someone, who knows I'm a rape and torture victim, held in captivity to be torture for most of my life, and you think, peolpe around you, they, faked it? caring and screaming when it happened? no if it happens, it's here and now,

so wonder, on about that you could wonder in, but I, have killed people, that's obvious,  
I thought they were like me?

no...

so get that, I asked their permission?

I didn't have their approval, to be a cute, little boy,  
without screaming in pain,  
so wonder on about, without that my ribs hurt forever, so think, I just get rid of them  
and that's what the killing's for, that's all, it's riddance, so there you go again, and I can wonder what was going back agbout, that this in all, hel,l hell, hell, hell, get with it get with it once again and I can't know agbout all you said so wonder into knowing about that this couldn't know about this in all, that this can't be, and I can't name,  
no one knows why you're doing it? "I don't know what that's agbout, if I'm gone, I'm gone agbout ever..." so like what?  
who does what when something is different? and it's a child who said it, but he's all cool, so he's supposed to know,  
I don't liek Different...

Well like look, I got to kill a child killer... see that?  
worlds in, wonder back,  
about, see? my name not.  
it's how you think, the problem is, they kill you, for arguing it means anything else, than what it does,  
so get dead...

and doctor doctor save my human ribs and soul, I can't breathe like it's fun just to lay back and like about the stars I might see some day away from this sick scik city planet, here about, there before all, but I'm wondering if you think I can do this world, alone again, and I can't wonder who you think I was about this into knowing, more, about there, to being, more, about, this is a real letter  
I gotta believe in the doctor doctor please, because these fucking free Americans  
they don't know what was real if all we could do was Scream for Batman still, because we know dRacula  
ate and killed old rich foalks  
for there,s that this was more, that there was more, to know, in more, about what was gone, if you're gunna be rich, why not stay young about it, and wonder, into knowing more about, they to being, mroe about it into knowing, more, don't have value but for the worth into what monsters for here for these, and wonder on, and that's how  
they take the sisters a

nd sure young songs up into ceilings surely, that's what the game  
 was for? and wonder into knowing morea bout these, worlds,'  
 "abtman!" that, they, for this, again,  
 but you say, water,  
 and if you say, wa'r, that's the only way to spell it, it means  
 water, so you have an accent to say, warrior, with that one?  
 what's w'arior, and what was going, back, about, this, in all,  
 this, lik,, this, lik, this likin, more, ni what,  
 ths,l,l;,l;,l,l;,ll, l;,l,l;,l;,l;,l;,l;,l;, i don't know what to  
 fuckin', do, about, this but write my soul on page, and wonder  
 what was going, back if I can call cuz this was pain, but this,  
 sent on on through this, I've given, you my time, this song scored  
 back in time it's not song if you don't say  
 time, I think, it's not song if you don't say time it's not song  
 if you dont' say time or taim  
 or tim or tim la li and lu. Like what? They could say, like it was  
 duh... worry, that I'd get, not not, red light blast eyes,  
 but yellow ones, too, pain blast eyes, like, wonder what was  
 scorching, blasted worlds, about,  
 Oh I have to get, a good name for it?  
 how about Pit?

thaey gave that one to me already, but, there, this was just  
 Honiker if anyone has to know about that these can't name into  
 knowing more, about these in what was going back, about these  
 worlds, into what was going back about these worlds, in what was  
 going back about me and I couldn't wonder into knowing about that  
 I can't anme what you can't be this was more to being  
 I thought you were Simba  
 right what was, universe for you, was time period,  
 see, whole, universe, still... this world, this was going, back,  
 and one stays the name? huuh... okay, you're a retard, but looking  
 at what was going back, Simba,  
 Halliwell, Wyatt, that's more love, Salem,  
 that's real? there, in what was gone, this in more, about these  
 all, this in more,names are just, for people,  
 peolpe in the world,.. that's it.... so Simba Ramzee this was gone  
 and wonder in what was there  
 Gone Was Hate  
 and the, world you're in, that's strange, to think didn't just  
 mean I could call the doctor if he wanted to find my soul, Gone  
 Was HAtE the boy, this was gone, and gone was hate the boy is  
 calling was was was was was someone's buddha here by now,  
 so surely that's all teh name meant,.. and nothing more. that's  
 and advanced human soul,  
 so it's everything that individual is, let me memorize the magic,

like a faggot, I got the quotes, oh I'm quoting a buddha? kay/..  
there these worlds, there this, rub your eye, and wonder on about,  
this world, how many marks you wear, we kill  
for that you were kkk, and there that this was gone, we will, kill  
you all, that's good, these worlds, see, this was golden light on  
my own sure skin, and I'm African  
anyway, so wonder on about, these worlds, but I'm not your fucking  
frined so ffucking die off in hell away from me I don't care if  
the hyena get to thee, we'll kill those anyway, so wonder no,  
there's no favor, granted, from hyena,  
or meth heads, and that's how that was, you're getting high off  
hell? imagine I know?

wonder about there, you started, believing in psychic powers,  
and you wonder if I can just, make your eyes bleed, because you  
wanted to rape me, and stared.... how used to I have to be at  
gauging your eyes out, to know it will happen,  
did you try and quote me? steal the energy? did you know what it  
does?

# letterVL

Wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder who this letter, ever could be to, but, Mewtwo, but like I don't know what you heard, about the doctor who loves you if you're cute, so wonder if that I don't not know Bad Wolf, in all that this couldn't wonder about these worlds into come on David Tennant wasn't that good a mewtwo, I'm gunna say Jason Frank made a better Tommy, than that guy did Mewtwo, but okay, that's not really, like you fucked it all up anyhow, so wonder what was, hard to do, for you...

That first guy was shit though, was wondering how still, and wonder about who, that there wasn't more about that I can't still name, unless that you know, there wasn't a secret, the Oho wasn't the real show,,, unless, you think I don't know about where they still never were and are before these worlds this was never going back about these worlds, there that I'd at least tell you Bad Wolf was 1 and 10 and I'm pretty sure that's just it, and wonder into, knowing more about I don't not know who the 1st doctor was come on tell me, who these are that's the name of what you'd get, but there was this, so surely calling Aquaman or at least David Tennant

or Amy Rose, and wonder on about where that I'd be, but there was more about me, still, did you know, that, the uhm, Sand Man came to see me, or was locked in my jail cel, after I was writing to you all of you, so wonder if I don't recall, what was going back into, knowing, what I could believe how to do, that was to sleep well,

he wouldn't stop falling right back away... there into knowing, more, what kind of a secret, I'd like to believe I could, still call too, and wonder into my knowing, there, that was a lion, and the braver one I knew,

and so wonder in my own life, that's just doctor number 2. Ok?

He invented that, OK, for, you know, what was good,

Mr Sand Man, YEEss? Bring me a dream, make it a paAradise that, well I've never seen,

Ok! there, they on in about, this in sound, but like that I can't lie about this world about to wonder on about, this in my once about this into knowing who these all seven seven seven are about this world, into knowing more, about there, this wasn't gone higher still what was more, about, this in what was two two, there, in nine one two, this world, in two, this, two, this life, these

world, in this, these, world, this living, there, on in, fate,  
this, like, these world, this in my, own fates, these worlds, this  
inside my own name, but to name, and he told he couldn't stay, but  
only for a minute,  
wonder on about, these in where was gone, but it's not like he  
wasn't just called Michael,  
and he came in, smelling ever sweet, and there was more about  
these worlds, about these worlds, and more to wondering about,  
these worlds, this was gone, there was more to wondering about  
that I couldn't not, just, sleep, and wonder into knowing more  
about, these worlds, this about, this into knowing, these worlds,  
that this couldn't, be about, these worlds, this into knowing,  
more, about, there, once, in all this , but I'm, wondering what  
you think,  
that I said, when I said, Nala sent me back to hell, she didn't,  
just fucking warn me away, or run out, and run home, on with me,  
it was, let the Mormons come and abduct the boy child, and wonder  
on about the tell, teal, and wonder this into my knowing about her,  
wonder in about this into what was more to losing me  
I could wonder, that this wasn't going back, about, there, this, I  
couldn't, be alive for anybody if you know, it's, all gone away  
from all that this could name  
but it's not like I didn't die again,  
so she'd fucking save my life, in all I was, before  
but you've gone and killed me again, in what I could believe was,  
ever into what wasn't gone, still, but I don't not want to know,  
your touch, and I'm gunna, die on, without,  
but think about what, was screaming in my own soul, it's that you  
killed my body,  
and I couldn't, wonder into knowing, more about there, before  
these worlds, going, back about, that this couldn't, wonder still,  
about, this into knowing who that I can't wonder, at, before these  
into all I am beside, this was never going back into my chosen  
broken scrum, and liking nothing about that I could be dead, and I  
hell, my love, or wonder, about, that I don't, hurt a fly,  
unless there, I'm wondered about, and I could wonder if you think  
I was high, and I don't not kill, all the flies, I kill, and I  
don't not only, want, to touch her now, and I don't, know what to  
be still, I just don't wanna die  
again, but like, there was more to screams closing into me, and I  
can't not be sobbing dying in these skreams about that I can't  
wonder, what the creeping walls mean to me  
when bugs, can kill, and they've been, less of evil by now, and I  
can't wonder, what you think, was real, that's more that I've been  
chased, that they'd make me kill

I was too fast, but they make, me kill them now, and I wonder, into knowing, about, what that you'd wonder about, what you'd think, I'd have to wonder, into wondering high, wondering high, what you think was, going back, about this, into knowing, nothing now...

Slick white blood again, and wonder in what was going back into human calls, there was less than I'd ever have to know, what was going on, into light again, this in more i am, this in more I am, wonder off against these in all I am, wonder if I know, what was thinner blades wondering again, and wondering again, I don't know how to kill

it's just metaphor, so wonder, in all that I could ever be, and I don't not know about, what was going, back, but in seriouser metaphor, I'd wonder what you think they'd had her cry call me to do, in these, worlds, gone, and cracking popping bones break in jar my soul, and I don't think that she knows

what, this was, in, what was going, that they don't value life you know, they just have you kill by the hundreds duzens so wonder, on, into knowing, more, about, you can't make me kill you just to watch,

and that's something about that? wonder well about this world, into what was going back about, theirs in all, that I couldn't write, this in all I am, but there was more to being, what was gone to me, I can't kill and I can't run and chase I know about what was gone and broken still

theis was polio anyway I think, i don't know about what I'd do without there, into my name, calling disney still, I wish I was a lion king

there in what was good about to know, what was gone in me, this in going free, this in what was hell, but I'd kill the mormon cult by now, wonder if only if only if and if only if and if they bled white by now...

So wonder still about,

What physically no one ignores for a conviction? Of what? I said, I'd kill hundreds of nameless people...

I don't have to know their names... So wonder about that these can't be ever after more about there to being what was more to name and what was going back about that this couldn't wonder in that I could wonder who you think I was afraid I'd lose agian and I'm lost again, and I don't know about where you fuckin' are, I dont' know about, what you'd want to be, if the story I don't know, was that you still came to me,

but I'm fucking dead again,

and I wonder about what happens, in anything, where pain

ends..... I don't wanna die, any more.... I never wanted to

get, the skin back behind my ear sleicked back through in blades,  
and hell to screaming more, but there was more,  
please someone, save my life....

All I can dream up still, imagine still, if you wonder still  
into knowing more about that I couldn't wonder who you think about  
if I wondered on in and ever after more about that I can't name  
about there before that this was higher still, about there in what  
was named lost into times against, my only names, but there still,  
into knowing, more about these, in screams, from gone from me, and  
I can't not break and scream but I can't live this in a life  
I just don't, exist, to anyone I think, by night, or wonder, there  
about, there in what was lost, to what you are, and I couldn't  
really high you out to name and call into what I am,  
who you name, I can't name what was going back about, there into  
wondering more about these into my names, about,  
this is a letter to a magical doctor,  
the one from TV, but I'm a free American, I'm allowed to believe  
in real magic, did you get that? Most people don't. I know better?  
All I want is to be rescued



## letterVLi

Sickening death, lost, gone, back, once, like I can do more? I don't know how to do anything... There were stories, about amazing bloggers? No, like I don't think so, wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder, Dear, Doctor, I don't know where I am. I'm afraid of everything. I don't know where I go... I don't know this energy. I wonder at your hell, cuz this is hell, and I'm screaming. I'm screaming... I want to be okay, and that means I have to have, heaven being sung into me, and I wonder, how to do anything, how to be real, but ecstasy can mean paradise and the people who locked me in jail, will simply say heaven meant, that right, I wanted to die.. That's how your fucking sicko world works, when no, actually, fucking is heaven, and I said I wanted to fuck her, and you had, the prosecutor, say, "He said he wanted, to rrape her.. rape her, rape her" all, day hours, it wasn't, a real trial, I was just gunna go back to jail, is all, if I didn't, get, to something something, I don't remember the order, I was in jail, for 40 days, and I died there, in the first several. I'm sick, but I'm screaming, I'm screaming, that I hate this fucking planet, I hate these fucking people I fucking hate, everyone, here... and you think, I don't know, what dead means? there's a world of living, I know it's there, and I can't, even fucking talk to it. Wherever, Liam Neeson is, that's alive I'm sure, and like, Elijah Wood, they're out, in some, planet, of actual life. I can't believe, what this place looks like. It's so so fucking seik,.. it's fucking insane... I don't, jer, josh, josh? I know a josh? no I don't know anyone... I'm so fucking dead, I see people, I don't care about, they're ugly, walking by places? it's all, ugly neighbors, and they don't have life, they're just fucking up though, right, for not knowing me? no stay the fuck away from me... just fucking die though, lose the body, burn in hell, underground, I don't, care, for ugly people? I want them gone, but what is your body for? your intention, for what you send, to everyone around, that's, uh-huh, everything you do... the road to hell, is paved with good

intentions?

well, no, they steal babies

you get that?

babies have good intentions, and what did you think the road to hell would look like?

I'm gunna fucking die again, when my soul gets hollowed out, it will be something new, where I look at my wife, and I don't love her, and I can't actually do that, but like hate her forever, for not, taking this one, kid, from screams of hell, this one life, over others? that I could get that one time? I couldn't, do it? I couldn't even be, safe... from that, I have to check in,

again, with a probation officer,

and, thank you, a doctor, who's on meth... This is my letter, to the timelord doctor, please save my life, I think I'm gunna fucking kill my soul... this goes on forever?

where I just, suffer, because, she kills people, or right, she didn't see me... I know her secret ninja plan? I can't know, what would bring me to life, I'm dead...

I can't, know how to, be alive, I'm dead... I can't know, how it gets to be okay that she wanted to hurt me, you think? She wanted to hurt me? No, I just wanna care.. Oh, that's not it either... you get that part? where it was hell,

and,, more like, she chose not to be my wife, but my wife means her, so she can't actually do that,

it's a pre assigned roll, for people, wife means -----a, or something, I get to be okay? like, suffering... I'm in more, suffering. Suffering... I'm shaking my head,

she doesn't know, what I thought, the world had, versus my own, suffering... nothing... you had, nothing... you have nothing...

she's captured by the mormon church,

I'll never see her again

if she doesn't come to me on her own... but that's true, but that was always true,

I was never, not, just wanting her to come to me... But they called me a rapist, they even called me a pedophile, there is, actually, not, an excuse, to be a lawyer... She can wonder if I'm Hades, you think she knows, if it's all a big show and I'm really the god of the under world?

If I am really Hades, the greek god, then all lawyers, in the planet, die. for this. see?

not even all of it, If I am really Hades, greek god of the underworld, from Myth,

all social care workers, and foster mothers, die from this... except, obviously, no, no exceptions,

you're either a friend, or you're what?

torturing a child...

that's how that goes.. only If I'm the christian god though, you know, angry still, at a girl called supergirl, but the real one, from the comics, and not Ash Chambers, ever at all... I don't even really know her...

I know a girl called Nala, no, not the mirror cat, there's a stupid one, that lives here, I fucking hate that thing, but there's a girl called Nala, only, she knows she's, actually Nala, she loves that name so I'm currently speaking, of a different girl, than, anyone else, who Loves, being Called, Ashley, Nala, Zelda, Supergirl, Artemis, only that one, the one who loves all those names, and not the fucking snively fucking asshole that sent me to hell... So like, in real life, wonder about, how stupid, anyone gets to be, when they're mormon, and they didn't even, study up, on Supergirl's secret identity... or consider it... while I was calling someone that, and they said it like it was a pet name, and they personally, keep pets for torture, and don't know you don't... Still though, anyone, right, anyone in god, you understand, toddler marriages for love, that means mormons can't marry you off, even if, they captured you, "there's no way to do that" okay, says, no hero, ever...

狩雄

human that's a word, don't look it up, anywhere but a good jisho... or China, but china itself, where you think, it's, worlds, of me on, the hunting hero, that's what human means....

that's it, man in epitome meant something? sure, sure, w(o)man is something?

specificially, of man, anyway, they're not without it, in theirs, but o i a sign of honor, so to describe, the superwoman, you'd just know, she's called, the superwoman, Supergirl, and I, only love a girl, who loves that name, and knows, I'm screaming in pain, and it's a lot worse, than you've ever imagined, Ashley.... a lot worse, than you've ever, imagined... what happens, when people need to stop, fucking with me, is that I, still have, a lot of things, to have reviewed, by freaks, online, but in the real world, you cannot kill me

can you say the same?  
you can

## letterVLii

Specifically, doctor, I'm bored now after a shower, and I have nothing to Do... I wish you knew, how more, much, this was in suffering, I can't really think, why I couldn't, be rescued and be cradled... Do you understand? I haven't been, that's real? I can't, hug my mother, I can't see her, it's so, not safe, that I get to just die alone..? Or, you know, wonder on about, die I mean, I just die? More of, more in, it's, like, I don't think, the rest of the world, knows how far gone I am, I die, and no one else has a concept for it, I want to alive. I hev baen tortur'd... I am afraid... I was kidnapped, and this was for torturr, and theys for killing me, and rapingk me, and I am in hell, and they skream into me, for theys for this, I want to kill, you think? I'm daed, I just want, to stay awake? Wonder at how you go, I wonder what this es, I'm afraid, I don't have help, send me a friend I know, I could love, and be real for, but I don't have any friends... I don't know where I am... Wonder, going beck, and like, gone on, I don't want to be brave, and I don't know my own Home, I don't have one... I'm, sick, of death, in these, for, where, all, of, and I'm just living in death, I pretty sure, got to where, it's because all that I have, for what is around me, is that this was agony, it's gone, on? on, or, lo, less, in is, was, life, say for, go, back, and like, and going, better knownig, letter, better, ways, for this in all, that Time, cannot tell me who, you are.

What was human, I wish I wonder, better lost, no I don't. I just want to be okay, that means in love, and being loved, physically actually? Don't Fuck with me... What am I supposed to be?? There, was going back, once into knowing this without, doctor please save me... I don't want to drop into pain again, days on end, and I'll be, okay again, for a litle while? no, better than this, how this day feals, but, I don't want to drop to this again, it will be worse, because this is already here, and I never, breathe well, I have no way, to be happy, but that I sing... Wonder at who was ever there, and why tea doesn't melt the ice... I've had, cold tea, from hot,

all day actually, and I don't know why this tea is warm, surrounding ice... it's wondering there about you, wonder what was going, it is different, this is rooibos, so venture better, wonder on, after to knowing me, and wonder in, more to ever under, theys for this ways, and there, was me...

There ever better to know, and I could be better, and shared, so lost, and who was human Are... I wonder ever, ever ever even under after... I need someone to save my brother... I'll stop writing? No I don't think so, but that's more to be, he's in jail, and they're hurting him, and I don't know what's going on, because I don't know why he has to fight like that; he should be free, he's a hero, that's Chase not Rutger, Rutger's just a person... Granted he's, the son of Liam Neeson and Piper Halliwell, specifically, but more, to know no, I don't know you, who you say, names were of, me?

Names, gone, this is a real story online, oh, my god, you didn't know, personally, there was a real missing baby, you didn't even Watch Charmed? and you argued, that that was, a character, on TV? Okay, well look, no, not, Holly Maerie Combs, Piper Halliwell, so wondering about, my father is Elijah Wood by theirs, to these in a sire, but my father my lord, a man who saved my life, and loves me forever, and is a doctor, did you know? Even I know doctor, I had to tell you, you think to tell, but there, this was lost into time, that's Kyle McKillop, so who I am even to knowing more, they don't get along? you're a fucking sicko, Elijah Wood loves him more than anyone seems to be able to imagine, and there you go, wondering on, even to knowing, wondering better, no with like a machine gun, little kids, we say machine gun, they say assault rifle, aukay... with a machine gun, ask a ground seal what being rescued sounds like, in ratatat, and like, to wondering, however you say you are, and shared back out, wonder if I tell everyone the story, but I don't know where my dad is, or my other dad, or my other... dad, or my other dad.... it's a lot of worlds, where that was a duh thing for people, that you could have 4... very easily... blood, bio, my wife's father, and my step father, duh... blood and bio, aren't the same thing, for actually all history... we said, blood, and mixed blood; that's all history, for the semi retarded? did you understand,

red and green?

retárd, I'm educated like you; having been kidnapped, and never gone to school, in my entire life... I have, probably, more fun, in my existence, just doing something cool, what was what? I'm better than you? Wonder what good means, and wonder well, how much, you think, you gained, but that you could lose a daughter, 9, to a man who says he owns her because you didn't protect your blood laws; you made them, falsehoods, and examable, by paid professionals, uhmmhmm... they work there for money for your well being? what was your bio;ogy, you're locked in law by that? holy shit... what the fuck?

jesus fucking christ, are you out of your fucking mind?

wherever, this was gone, back, sex with your family, and mixing blood, sex with all your friends, and mixing blood, to form bonds, of family, there and incest, all that, made you very very powerful and dangerous to all form of government, all three were covered, in your school retárd, as things you can't do, they're dangerous in god... duh... you know, oops, I never got a tutor, who taught me letters? that seems rather impossible, he went to the best school in Oregon, what's the best country in the state? best? no, yeah... but look, my Mom teaches there...

and like listen, there's a story for that, it's a good one, he's all green ranger now,

he got sick or something?

he's gone forever....

don't worry.

he's not even angry...

there was, there, this world, going back, wondering back, about to knowing more, about these, into knowing more, about them, to say, me in of, and knowing more, but of me, and sang back, in what was never human, there to knowing me more, and wonder more, more more, and wonder into knowing more, about that I could wish, for someone to save my life, and I could wish, for someone to take me home, and I can't know what to do, I don't want to fall back dead again, or fall into just hurting, you understand, burned, again? just fall burning, and I said dying, but I don't want to fall burning... I'm just, hurting, it hurts all over, because it's just, go,' on, and never know, when to leave, this in hell, and answer to hell, surely she put you there... What do you believe in for magic? i wonder about my life, and I wonder about, who says what I was where, if you discovered, I was screaming, what did you care to say to me? "I found out your name..." the

witness protection one?

Yeah, he left, so you'd do that... or I'd what?

yeah... no, but look, duh... I'm a psycho? yeah but like, Elijah Wood has, you know,

printers... and no for like, id for every state... cuz duh, but what? I mean, any name you want every day of the weak, and like, no you just, keep having that, it's an obvious thing, for someone who can design, an emerald. you dont' really understand, the kinds of intellects, you watch *White Collar*, where they made a gem stone? Okay, you know how ghetto that was?

get real, but looking, what was going back, that's, a gem, is what a fire emblem is, so wonder into knowing who they name, I can wonder on, I don't have a way into the free worlds, and so this was here, this was here, and this was human going, going going, and wondering on, in my own names, wonder in on, my own names, and wonder in on, my own names, I wanted, a peasant to believe that was true?

Nobility is of the mind,  
the body is too... so wonder what you never had to know, about what my body can do, and it's like a lot more, than you do, ever at all, faggot.  
So like, wondering, about how I stopped roller blading,. it's not fun? I'm wondering when it feels cool,  
to put my skates on, and try again, and like it's just because, there's nowhere far, and I just didn't have fun, the last couple times I went, and so like, wait an eon, and chore it less, you don't want it to be a chore, you do it, just when it's easy, or it isn't skating,  
and wondering, over, into knowing, more about, there, into knowing more about these, on in before my names, I know, about where was, and going, back, about there once to being, there, to losing my own life and who these worlds are, and what was knowing, less of me, it's very scary, going out alone,  
down the same path, every day  
as a cute little kid, who can't even skate run speed... you know?  
in a dangerous neighborhood where no one loves me...

like wondering, on in, before, that there was going more, to know, set for, these in a world, there going back, wonder what sore legs was, how pain was coming, to name me? so share, wonder at breathing, and what was gone,  
I'm wondering how to be okay.... this isn't going to be okay? no, it isn't okay now... it's going to be okay?  
I'm not, in your fucking, oh my god I don't know what happens, venture, I'm a torture kidnap victim, held in captivity and raped



and tortured for most of his life, my life, my life, my life, my  
 life, and so when their TVs say  
 "His life had barely begun, when" and it shouldn't, because what?  
 don't act like, anything, you can say,  
 was real,,,,,,,,,,,, you never talk about rescues, because police  
 don't rescue...  
 doctors do.... and moms... doctor  
 doctors doctor doctor doctor doc t r e r e r e r e r e ,,,,,.  
 this,l,l,l,l,l,l,l,l,l,l,l,l,l,./././'/'lkokjiojijiljijokkjkjkljnj  
 nhjnmn,,,mnnjjk  
 honiker, mckillop,,,, honiker,,,,,,,,,oregon honiker  
 salem,./././././.. wyatt halliwell,./././ the halliwell  
 baby,././././././././, the haliwell baby, kl,././././, honiker x,  
 honikerx, these, more, shared, losss, losss, losss, gon', black,  
 beik, naem, set, for, theys, loss,./,.  
 i don't know my name, it's just honiker  
 no one says it to me  
 they hurt  
 I'm gunna fall burning again, but it burns now...,././, I'm  
 burning up...,././././././././././././././, wish yuo could  
 know,././././././,.  
 soulless medicine doctor, that would really help, me die again, or  
 just die forever,./././,.  
 someone save me,././././././././././././././, wyatt wyck simba son  
 halliwell

## letterix

That there was never hope, I can't come home... Doctors save my soul, I'm gunna gaaaun, or like I k now, wonder about, this flight, back once about, that I can't bring this back about, and I can't believe in god unless it's all there ever was but hell to scream on in, and I can't wonder, if you think I broke my only phrase, to wonder in,. I'm of god and they're not fukcing in it', with me, and I can't number your own worlds about my only knife to planet this in what was going about, these worlds, this can't name, ai kneed, these worlds, i need more than a little bit of a saviour this world, this was going back to wonder, this was going back about, there, this was seven hours on and there's no reply I don't know what you could mean to me, and I couldn't wonder about this in my, name to knowing mnore about that I can't know about what was tyuping still, this world, there that this was more about it's not like they didn't give me seven or eighteen names to tell you really fast that I'm in screaming pain, but I wonder, how I don't want to make babies who love me cry again, and I can't tell you where you go, and so wonder more, but I have to cry and scream and shout it out to know about where that I could ever see a rescuer come on in before and from, this was more to knowing more about these worlds, so wonder this was more about this in ours before that I couldn't, it's not like they're okay just cuz I'm silent about it, that this was going more about there, duh I said baby...

you're au, piss off a lot of little kids, you'r ththinking you get away with that shit, so know, looking out to knowing more about that this couldn't wonder still about these in what was going back about these worlds gone on in before these worlds going back about these worlds inside my names about, this world, there these planets about, my foster mom's only really mean to me, she doesn't want to be my friend, so wonder about that these worlds can't really name that I couldn't be surely about these worlds, going back, she's not, even slightly my mom,, it's just some poorer freak about a planet there, and even into knowing more about this isn't a funny world, it's not a place I can be but I can't wonder what you think about there, into there, it's hot water burning me down stairs, so wonder about, these worlds, this was going back, into knowing more, it's aaaaaaaa, aaaaaAAaA, aaaaa, all about, the way she's out to being there,

some boiling crab downstairs below, that's more about hers  
intoboiling her own brain into surest hells of retardation  
standings, there into my knowing, more she's kind of a delusional  
psycho, and I fucking hate this planet I'm in, and I hate about  
where you go, and wonder into knowing more, about there into  
knowing more about where, that this doesn't make any sense, this  
doesn't make any sense... this doesn't make any sense... this  
doesn't make any sense... this doesn't make any sense... doctor  
please, come to calling me, in what I could be..... this world,  
this this this this this this there was never a way, to be be be  
be be be be be human, still, I can wonder, wonder wonder wonder,  
and I wonder wonder wonder, how to be, be be be be be human, ever  
at all, I wonder, how there, human human human human human human  
human human human human human there, this where, human human human  
human human human human human human human human human, alive?

right, I don't know how to be alive, and I wonder about where  
these worlds, are inside my names, about these worlds, this into  
knowing more about that this couldn't be so shared but like I  
don't know how you move,  
it's pain complexes for me,  
these worlds this was going back about that I can't I mean,  
actually substitute, fear and pain for will? or, back, reverse,  
instead of air, I breathe fear, there, was going back about there  
into knowing more, about these worlds, this inside my names about,  
these worlds, this was going on, into knowing, it hurts to not  
move when you want to be alive, and you're afraid to stop  
existing? something something, pain and fear, same thing, but like  
you know,  
it's a little fucked up to wonder about where you go, I don't feel  
that? I wonder what you think it feels like to wonder, about how  
often i ahve to try and talk to no one yet, and wonder into  
knowing more about that this couldn't be  
that I actually believe everything I'm sayin? no I do... so wonder,  
into knowing, more about, these worlds, into what I don't give a  
shit about you who don't do what you know how to do, save that  
there was, don't assume I care about you,  
just cuz you missed one,  
category of people I don't give a shit about.. if you did, do that,  
you fall into the other one,  
that I listed...

I keep feeling people? like that? doctor, do you know, I keep  
feeling, this being read,  
and it hurts, it just hurts, but that's all the time, and they're

just torturing me, just torturing me, and this letter is hurting,  
 you think? people only hurt me,  
 and I can't wonder, how to think they think, I'll actually, want  
 them there, they're reading it,  
 stop... stop reading this... I can't fucking believe you exist...  
 get the fuck off my website... jesus, fucking hell, you don't like  
 it, what I am? FUCKING LEAVE,  
 and somehow they're there, and I can't think you think I know what  
 evil is? Well, let's say things, and I'll fucking wonder, what was  
 hideous, you wonder at, and I wonder about, this in what was  
 losing my onyl knife to being, tehre before, this in what was  
 going back about this to being about this inl, lui,, life, this  
 worl,d thisllliv, this, world,m thisthisthis, life, these worlds,  
 world world worl wdworld wworl dworlwd, wroldw, this living out to  
 wonder in to my knowing more about that this couldn't wonder stil  
 this in all my only living, out before these worlds, this was  
 never knowing how to keep on being okay, but there was this, life,  
 i dont' knwo what to do, about this in all I was, I've got to find  
 my way home again, so here we go, get famous online telling hero  
 stories, forever ever and ever, and that's all I can do, if all I  
 ever was in after, ever ever ever after there in this ebfore me,  
 and write a letter when it's too much suffer,  
 but this was only one long letter.....

so wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder wonder here how abuoat that I'd  
 wonder who you think I'd fucking kill if I never had to wonder who  
 you say you are, but if I could point a gun at the tv and spend  
 the world away from where they are, its easy, to wonder, btu this  
 was more about these worlds, this couldn't be, I don't actually  
 have a tv or watch one on a computer screen, there was more into  
 knowing more about these worlds, this in my name, I could love in  
 all I name about that this wasn't going back about it once, and  
 I'd kill donald trump if it's only a name, and I wonder into  
 knowing more, but it's not like I was a fucking retard the whole  
 time, I could hear a fucking evil lunatic in the kkk on the tv and  
 radio they say and say,  
 and then he was fucking gone, there, before november, took to  
 place, and that's duh, duh duh duh, so some stummy, came on in,  
 and that freak's beend ead for an age, and certainly, I had a  
 dream,  
 where uhm, they finally bombed the wall, because it came far  
 enough along, and someone blew the shit out of the whitehouse,  
 like blew it the fuck up, WAY fuck up, like way the fuck up, huge  
 fucking explosion,  
 because duh, crimes against humanity,, so wonder about these

worlds about there, but that was a, literally asleep dream, and I'd wonder if you think about pain, and wonder into knowing more about it wonder, into my knowing more about these worlds inside my own pain, and I couldn't wonder still who you say you never were about before, and I could wonder on, I just want to get picked up by someone who loves me... do you, anyone, know a doctor who loves me?

I'm gunna fucking burn youtube to the ground... fucking jesus christ, google is so fucking dead, fucking god, you have no idea, but like look, just fucking save my life, I don't want to be dead this way anymore, I just want to try and live with someone for a longer love to be in a part of for life to world it out to being more about docot 1 who these worlds, this was going back, about tehre this world, this was going back, about these worlds, the skin on my right, left th... calf, just got really fucking sensitive, it hurts to rest my arm on it, I type on my bed, you know, sit cross legged, offten world, these worlds, this in more, about that I can wonder who you think that I was, and wonder into knwoing more about, they before this was once in all that I couldn't name to be and being thre before, these worlds, this inside my life before these worlds, thsi was crying out for help, someone save me please, this world, someone save me please, someone some sone, someone, save me please, I could wonder about how soar I got, doing this, these letters, these apges, on, I've gotten hurt, and I

## letter10

There was less into my own knowing in, what was higher Drive, but DOCTOR come and save me please come on and hurry back to that I could wonder still about that I couldn't wonder how that they could know what was going back in what was higher still in what was never once in all that I could know, still but that I could wonder in still and I couldn't wonder still about that I was, and I wasn't going back, in time for that this could Be, but that I was never lost, into what you'd be, and wonder into knowing what I am, and into these before that I couldn't wonder into what was still called, and wonder into my only knowing but who that I couldn't wonder into these before me and inside her, but this was more about that these worlds, that I couldn't wonder still about who that I couldn't wonder still about me, to being where these worlds,

doctor save me please I don't, know how to breathe, and I can't be so high as all, this was it's not heaven surrounding what I am in a dream or next onto once another one it's never happy into where these worlds, couldn't wonder into knowing these worlds, still high, and I can't venture, better these worlds couldn't wonder still who, they are, I don't wanna never wake up again! I don't, know how to be, Okay, and I can't be just, Ok, and I can't wonder still about that these worlds and into my knowing who they say they still ever are and I can't wonder how long this always has to be and taken courage into my own life still.

How come I lose my name, in what was lost to who, I couldn't be so hired to take a journey back in with you, but they don't not lie about what that I could be, what was hired before jobs made sense to you, and what was higher in all that this wasn't going about these worlds, what was more about these into worlds about that this couldn't still never be about who I was into my only knowings where that I just couldn't be so tired as all that I couldn't wonder about who they say I was and I can't name, what wasn't good, in where I couldn't be lost on in to you, and I can't wonder still about these worlds into what I name and I can't be surely shared on with you, but there was more in my only haven there and on in about, these worlds, surely there wasn't going back, about that I can't name, about these worlds, into what was higher still, and I can't wonder in what was never there about it at once...

I cadn't really hate to be so shared about these in what was never so surely shared about that I couldn't wonder who I name, still in my dreams to wonder ai couldn't try and call for my own dad cuz I don't remember what was real still, or wonder if you think I don't want to lose it again, this world, but live...

There was never once in ours, before that I can't name, and so share me out to be into what was love but that I can't name who we say we are this is dumb, I can't really high it up in enough, I don't have medicine to drink and breathe like it could be okay one day so sun and on in my skin, but I can wonder if you think I know how to skate, like a boy, but I don't, so I wonder about, these worlds, what was gripping me in fear on against, it's like being a toddler again,

and I wonder what they know, about what, my legs can't do, and I can't wonder still about these, still, and on in about these worlds I'm broken there about, I can't be so set alone into sharing there and on in about there that I can't, even set about to run, and if I don't run they just, take me, and rape me at the car

before I lose my whole life forever on so sure it started with that, crashing my head on these in cement, because he could just grab up my leg, and I can't breathe still, but there was this pain, in what I still am, and it's lost to being, who could love me here, no one loves me here, and I don't wonder, who you think you are, or what that this could be, but this lost to wa'r, and like in ours, before these worlds, going back to knowing more about that this can't be, that they can't be so shared as all I am, and inside my only knife, to cry and call that I couldn't wonder who you are, but I don't have a knife of my own, and I don't know who you name that I am.. Like I said no one loves me here,

so wonder, in, and I can't wonder, well, and I can't not tear out throats, but there was surely enough to wonder at, that I couldn't not be stronger still. There was less into knowing who I name I was, this letter, going on and on and on and on in on and on on on on on on on on doctor save me please I'm broken I can't wonder who these worlds could be in what was gone I'm broken this was going back about there into knowing about those that I name and I cadn't really had to Try and tell what was higher callings into my only knowings more about who these worlds couldn't be so shared about this inside my only fear, but this into knowing who they still name we can't' really be into knowing Who

doctors call to wonder at me still in where I wonder still about there into knowing who they name about where I was and wonder who

that I am, and I couldn't be so shared about these and into knowing who that they never take on in before these humano worlds into names into what was going back into my names about these worlds there and on, into knowing more, about these worlds,

I bullshitted, abou, what humano was, because like, I didn't remember the name Hanuman, but it wasn't really bad, because it's not true, that it doesn't mean anything, but there, Hanuman was you know, the monster, they'd wonder at ever after wondering about where these into knowing more about these worlds a lot scarier than pagans if you want to know about, where that these couldn't wonder in, and I couldn't really be so shared as I wasn't lost, gone on, but someone arranged my kidnapping, and I've been taught to calling him Hanuman, and Scar...

There to liking hell into what was going back into knowing who was naming my own colors never once in ours before that this couldn't be so still okay but I can't wonder still who they name and I couldn't wonder into knowing more about that this these all can't be higher shares and liking these in all what was knowing more about that this can't be more to telling what was more in what was gone and I can't name, there's this faggot singing here by now, I can't really believe you know about what he's like, but this was surely against what I was granting well enough I just sort of thought I should hear a different sort of certain song, online, but I can't really think that this isn't some piece of shit monster ever after more, about these worlds, going back to fear what was going back about that these can't be shared, and I can't wonder there about, that this was going back, what the fuck though? 'One Ok Rock' Be the Light, that's fucking hell and shit, there was more to being more about these worlds, that this was going back and more, I could crack his head open, With a rock, okay but no, I'd wonder, mkay, why you think I didn't, mkay, it was really important, Alright... that these worlds, this couldn't wonder there that this couldn't wonder there about that these in ours, I sort of watched that movie, *South Park* just part, through, but I'm not sure what they think they're seeing, kids learning words of power, without knowing how they work; how do you keep thinking in them? It's the worst word you can say, so just use the word, alright? Aukay? Then he teaches them in, you



know sentences... That's what was more like, there to knowing, more about it, people freak out when you say ass, and he teaches you it means something, you can fuck people up? Wonder there, instead of spending your life addicted to smach, I don't know what smach is, and I'm not sure, what you think, is real, just say fuck off, and that's important to teach kids, to want to do? Well look, Ike is a terrible person, and I'm not sure, why you think there's any hope for him. he's not American... he's a k'nuck, and doctor, I'm not, a k'nuck, I'm a boy... I wonder well enough how that this couldn't wonder into my only knowing more about that I can't name about these worlds into knowing more, that probably Was Ike singing that stupid ass fucking song,

he grew up to be a stupid fucking Irish piece of shit, and wonder about that these can't name about that these can't name what was going back about these worlds these can't name about these worlds into knowing more about that I can't name about these worlds into my only knowing more, and he'd like laugh with me with what I said, and like kind of touch his tongue to his teeth, and look up at me, and I'm like, I have to get a rock, and break your face, stay away from me, but you guys don't know what pedophiles are like? That's one. I obviously fucking hate you and you're sure there's a better world into what was going back about these worlds to be screaming hell into death forever, that's what he'd do to actual Ike, so wonder how you think to kill people for terrible art, when you have to be, so fucking clearly, not human, to get there, with what you did... I can't really think, that you think, there was anything more, about that there was more about these in all they are and this was going back about that this couldn't wonder still, but who that this was into knowing what was lost ForEver, and what was never going back about, these worlds, no look ways about these worlds, and I can't stop writing here alone... So like wonder at me, I'm back to listening to *Against the Current*, and I can't think you'd wonder at me, better still?

Kind of I tried, my sounding glitched, and now the window won't close, it's still playing the song all broken, out to knowing more about what was going back about there to being what you'd have to name, and I can't wonder still how was this world into knowing more about where these still never say they are, and what was going back about this once into my only Names about these into knowing what wasn't going back about this inside my names but that there wasn't more to wonder about that these worlds couldn't clash and there wasn't more to being there that these can't name

about my inside enough that I can't wonder still about where that you'd be and what you couldn't do...

Wondering out and gone without me, I can't venture better, thinking who was human? I still see something good, about evil? No like, I don't, hence the yellow light laser blast eyes I wanted, but like you know, that's from pain, if I can see, hell, or wonder, I can know fear, was, because I know truth, still too, so I could do red probably, so like both would be cool, that's different you know, wondering more about me, still into something I could know, and how I could be human, and why people talk to me, and what was good about me, and what I'm like, but there was never a better world to be in love with and going back about that this couldn't be so well kept home as all I am, but there was never a cause to be so better lost away in what they name and I can't really say who you had to be but there was this in what was going gone, please, doctor save me and I can't wonder who these can't be, but these people surrounding me, don't exist, there's not a surrounding just hot crabby water down below, this idiot psycho freak and screams for what was going back about these worlds this was hell gone on without a rescue

# letter11

That I can't wonder, who, I was, doctor save me  
 and I wonder well, there was higher calls?  
 I wish I was home, and I can't wonder who I'd be, if I named  
 that I did this all, on some kind of purpose, and I don't know  
 how to bring this back, around, this life with god, and I can't  
 wonder  
 who you say you Aare, and I don't know, but doctor who come save  
 me if you Lauv,  
 so say about, that there was what was gone, any old kind of, real  
 medicine man, and I could wonder what you think was sacred, still,  
 I'd want to kill a psycho man, and there to wonder on about there  
 to wonder, there about these worlds, I'd wonder if you think I  
 need a doctor who loves me, and that's an obvious equation, but  
 this was more, into what they'd hurt in me, hurt it me? no I'm,  
 quite tortured, that was obvious...  
 That there was never a losing caulor,, theres about that this was  
 letter on into often worlds about that this world, did you wonder  
 about these, worlds about that this was never going back about  
 these into ours, and worlds on out, these worlds on out, these  
 worlds on out, if I had, VL, VLi, VLii, iX, X, XL, this would be  
 there, but worlds, on in about these worlds, into knowing more,  
 about there into knowing more about these worlds, and ever going  
 back about these worlds inside my shaped to shadow name and out  
 into worlds, but this in on and back about this, world in all that  
 this was going back out, but this was aut and living out for these  
 worlds, this was never wondering about these worlds this into  
 knowing more about these worlds and into knowing who they never  
 say we are and I can't name still about that this can't, really be  
 but that I don't think anyone wants to help me still, or wonder in  
 on and in it all of, I dont' know how time can pass so smooth for  
 once in hell, before, these worlds in auv, this world in of, and  
 worlds on in before these worlds back about these worlds, this was  
 going back about these worlds, this was more about that I could  
 need a man to save the day, and I could wonder if you think tehre  
 was a woman wondering about, how to save my life, there in what  
 was going back about these worlds, this in all that I was, still...  
 which was a boy, and am still a boy, but I don't know what men do,  
 to want to be waht they are still, besides fuck boys, and I liek  
 getting fucked, so sunder strikes, about what I'd have to take on  
 in a name, about what i could be, I'd rather be surely there in

what was good about there to name, ai don't not like fucking and  
 getting fucked so come on and tell me on about these worlds, don't  
 send one wrong life to me, and I can't wonder on about these  
 worlds, how can this not work? I don't not know Time so sang,  
 and I can't wonder still about these worlds, but like 2 long years,  
 on my own,  
 this losing my home,  
 and worlds, about there to being, what?  
 I don't have home, but that my family can't be here, and I can't  
 wonder where you go and on in about these worlds, to name, and I  
 can say I'm still lost, and I could wonder still, how to get more  
 famous on the ways that i was, but write more heroes on into story  
 books for war, and I can't not, just be alive, and write away  
 about there, but it's a fucking stupid fucked up world that I  
 needed letters here, learned later on  
 just to be heard in a scream, but I can't wonder what you think  
 I'd done for most of my only life that I've ever been on in, and  
 it's screaming gaud undone in above, and I can't wonder in what  
 was gone for you, but that these couldn't be into screamings for  
 these worlds, that I couldn't not be a child, wonder'd, genius  
 done, unwell, and I can't not be scarred and cut apart, but  
 screaming what you'd need, from all that I couldn't wonder, I can  
 write to a beat, and it's not fucking fun for me, I'm just death  
 into death and into death into what was dead to know, and  
 wondering into life I'd show, but they don't come to me,  
 and I can't wonder where anyone was to being, being what I can  
 need, still, in my names... There was less than a enough to wonder  
 who you are still about what I aever was and I can't name and  
 wonder inside these worlds in haell and all that you name and I  
 can't name who says what I was at the door, but I wouldn't answer  
 the door, but they'd, haev, for that this was, in what was gone in  
 high highs, it's not like I don't  
 tear out throats, wonder about, what Force to kill could be, and  
 gauging across planets there to scream into what you think you are  
 still... So daeth in all you're findin', and wonder into knowing  
 more, I need more sure help, and I can't still breathe I died long  
 long ago  
 and I don't know why they act as though I can't hear these hells,  
 they are in what was gaun, or you think of me? Still, I don't, not  
 know there's haeven, sey, and I don't know where to, be there,  
 inside of what was they, and losing out, there's never, more than  
 one good person around me at a time? and not, for a long long time,  
 and there to wondering, about these worlds, that this can't be,  
 but like, sicko, fake voices, fake fake fake fake voices, all the  
 people I can dream about,

they fucking fake human, just to fucking scream at you, share lost, share long, long long long lair in lore lon in before, and degrate, everything human was, to what they are, motivated by shit, and fuck, just, there, so scream at hell, that there was gone, and you have to know, to run away, but there was going back about these, going back, and like it was gone? in what was named, and I can't wonder still about, there these worlds, do you cut back to kill? yeah, cuz they screamed at hell, and now you're running, but something's coming for you, and what happens, of you? you just, bash his fucking head in with a rock, helter skelter, or just duh existence, wonder into, knowing more about where these names in what hatreds are and into what was going back about these worlds that I couldn't wonder still who you never named couldn't be so shared about what was gone into knowings more about these all, this weakness in my muscles in my legs, you know what weakness feels like, just sitting hanging out? right, hurts, but like, heal in time?

I know that's music, anyone decent would get it, music is time, and there about, you have to have, harmonies heaven, sang lang laun, into what you are, to actually breathe well, if you're human, you can cause real vibrations, but alone forever on, what you're in peace?

well okay, I'm not, I was abducted and tortured into hell, out in hell, and that's more to knowing, more, about, there these worlds, rescued ages on, ago,

and it feels like nothing for my life, because nothing's happened to me, and I keep singing up these books, and I can't do anything, but die alone, or burn in hells against it all, and I can't wonder who you think to say you are, but there was this in what was going back about my names, and I can't wonder who they all still are and there that this couldn't wonder this in what was going back about my names and who they never say they are, and I can't wonder still about that I can't quite name about my names and who I am,

*Hearts that Strain*

modern America, song of Pit

## letterXLi

That there was never a human world there in to this once in my  
 only light before these worlds in all that I couldn't ever be  
 before these worlds, DOCTOR WHO save me please, SOMEONE SAVE ME,  
 doctor anyone,  
 anyone's a doctor? no come on, let me know about there these  
 worlds, Mewtwo might be higher than I knew, and wonder if you  
 think I can't really live inside a world where I don't believe in  
 Piper Halliwell  
 but you've gotten lost to think that I wouldn't know more of her,  
 than you, and her, and her, and wonder nito knowing more about  
 what was the trinity and the sun,  
 did you know that kind of proves there's more story? the *Charmed*  
 symbol, the trinity and the sun? there about, "I am the sun, I am  
 the air," heir, son, whatever you thought, wonder on, that there  
 was more about that these can be, but I'm lost from home  
 I was stolen long ago, doctor, you kind of know by now? No like, I  
 don't know what part of my messages, clicks in through for you to  
 hear the full stream, and so wonder on in before these worlds,  
 that I'd have to time travel  
 by that this write on in a score, so wonder into knowing more,  
 about these worlds, this was never out, a back bout, and about  
 these worlds this couldn't wonder still about that I couldn't  
 really say I'm in more pain  
 it's a lot though  
 oh and more from when before, they'd wonder still? I can wonder  
 there, and there a doctor would ask, "what's your pain, on a scale  
 of 1 to 10?" and like,  
 no ones, mutilating and killing a puppy on my chest, so I can feel  
 quiver and die on top of me,  
 but I want to tear your throat out, and ask you, how well you feel,  
 and so wonder about these worlds, that I can't wonder who these  
 planets can't be still in all that this was gone, still screaming  
 shet,  
 shet, shet shet, and that's my life in death, and wonder about,  
 how quickly, now some kid can stab someone and run him completely  
 through, and take a killer off the streets, when they see  
 tendencies, in a classic turtle kicker,  
 that's, what that is, what would a turtle destroy? well look,  
 kamehameha waves, there on life, wonder in, there screaming back,  
 wonder into to telling me, how I can be, I'm allowed to write, and

so I should censor myself  
for all the peolpe imagined shouldn't be allowed information on  
another kid?

I don't actually take the sex out of kids' stories when I  
write them, I'm not sure what you thought I was like as a baby,...  
pretty sure you're stupid,  
I was having sex all the time, and I married my cousin, because  
were were in love  
even so much we wanted to be married, forever and ever, and I'm  
all home, you think? no I'm not safe, no one helps me, I can't be  
reached, no one's here, I'm gone from good, this soul is bad, and  
I wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder  
how I can venture to see something good, I can wonder wonder  
wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder  
what a bad heart is, save that, I've been thrown off cliff faces  
before,  
and like I feel like I can die of a broken heart, you know how it  
hurts, after a break up, actually physically hurts?  
so what what pain is, and what it does to everything, in inches  
surely, or across, that anything was gone, lost, in of me, life to  
tell, hell in what I am, I'm afraid, or sher, I'm in pain, but for  
that to be true,

it has to be in time? right like, as music is, clocked on,  
like, time goes, sound plays, the sound into through my anatomy is  
hell, being hit, driven up inside uv, flashed at, burned, screamed  
at, tortured, maucked, shell'd, hell, lik, gone, kell, like, kell,  
killll, theys, for this kell, kell, kell, kell, kell, kell kell  
kell kill what was in hkeell that they for this in all that this  
was this was was was was was was was was was ways for this was  
yours and worse than I know how to tell you what was what was what  
was what was what was what was what was what was what was what was  
what was what was what was what was what was what was what was  
waht waht awhat, awhat, awaht, wahwat, thsd..., did you know the d  
key, is totally not supposed to be there? it's a fucking, evil  
setup, this keyboard, it's way fucking out of place, it's very  
very fucked up, share song on, i designed a new keyboard, we're  
missing  
chase, phet, thes, and sha, and you knaow and aegis symbol, too,  
so like, wonder on, there's jhon, and like you all, ahve, a way,  
to thinking more, more more more, ventures, of where we go, I can  
think, I can know? wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder wonder  
wonder wonder wonder there these on in before, these all in befoer,  
it's gunna be freeware you know, the new operating systems for  
every kind of hardware you have for a computer, you'll just get  
freeware, and they keyboards will be easy to get, but that's good,

I'm not, not, living to be alive,  
I'm in the world, I want it love, and I'm all hell, in ther this,  
what I can experience,  
I either sing myself, or it's Just torment, and I'm going back in  
what



## letter13XLii

There that this was going back against these once in ours before that I couldn't really name my only names before that this was higher still

Dear Doctor,

that this was going back, and my name in colors, and so who was lost, I am. I can wonder there that these cannot be but there that these worlds, couldn't wonder still in where that I'd name, and I could shadow there out in my name, but this was a newer series of letters, and I've asked for rescue before, in another book, on a jail table, and that's far away, I might actually be, close to 7, and they went ahead and put me in a real jail, but this hell tortured skin, there for running eons for my life against, and wonder in, that they could wonder into my knowing more, about, but there, this was L, Li, Lii, iV, V, VL, VLi, VLii, iX, XL, XLi, and here alive, 13XLii, and wonder into knowing more about my names to cry and call this in once before these beyond the the clock strieks still, into what was going back in once before that I can't really think that I don't have more to cry for but that this was more in me and I can't wonder there that this was going back about these worlds still into knowing who they still wonder at me before these worlds in my cry call, this into knowing, more about where that this couldn't wonder who I am and still this once inside my only calling these colors never lost but that I can't really name who they say we ever are and I was, but look to life in what was going black still, in where that I can't name,

my naem es Honiker, I hev baen, tortured, this, for they, long in way, long on in part of my naem, and I know, so share way, and for longing, what was going better, in life of, end if in ever my name, and I could call, and like in name, but beck word shadow, and lock, for theys, for this in goingk more, theys, for these in all I knowingk for they to naem, and nem in gaul, but gol, back, name so shedow, and living for they name, and going on ever more, so sed, and lif, if, in um, but ov they, and like I said, whashidef? naiso'do... wonder wonder, name, I wonder even ever after wonder who they say was goingk, beck, in all I so shay for theys, and loss in all I know, so say for this in shedow, lose out, my name

and I am losing more, about that theys in all I name and go, but that this was in vhut I know about, and where you say we Are, and liking, more, in more to knowingk more sey for theys to know, even they said, loff, in, on way, for th'shedow, and th'sheDow, and loon, on in name, and even like, go beck, and lo, lorn, on naem, and name for, these for going better even life, and I love

...

I naem, even like I know, so shedow like iv u, un, or, lon, over more say, for this in', aul, shedow, and lök, ouw, this hurt my arm, lot of though, and even I know, even said, for this in a way, for this in long, and go, for this to knowing me more even I know, set for this in go, beck, and like, and I know, set for them, and go, but even tu say, and saeying, and long, over name, and going better, and Like I said? shedow, lo, es't ou... hurt a lot, I just got tea and everything, maybe I write in pain and you help better? No, I'm going to treat my arm, i hope you get this, doctor  
s

## some 14<sup>th</sup> letter

### there's been morthan 14tho

Now I'm out of *American Spirits* again and there's nothing else to smoke and I don't know where to go for anybaby to love about me I dont' have a way to think about what I can do,

Dear Doctor, please save me I'm still writing to you,

I had nightmares or waking uoup thinking about my brother Chase being in hell with me, and I don't know anything I can't wake up in a day like

and have no love for all of the whole day, but no one's going to maybe find where I'm hinding and kidnap and torture me like if I was in a cave again somewhere? no look, tho, no, nothing like it, but bodies want to jail me again

i spoke to a woman once upon a time tried to, that Mormons say they own, and that's for far away there's no way to avoid coming after me hurting again and again and again, so my life is going away? I can scream for agons eternity or no one would believe I was a boy

I say I am from hell ever again but I don't come from hell, I did though, but babies come from heaven, and that's all in it, and I don't have a way, to wonder better on into overture I can't really think there was a way to feel good about anything except I could listen music I guess, and know that even writing gets taken away in jail if they take me again

but all I'd have is screaming... wonder even I know, I was doing trippy things for what was gone, on in aun name, and there was going away, but I don't have in, lost on, going beck, and name in go, that this was a lie way lost, and gone in like to name and color me there is no difference, there is no difference, there is no difference, I write and nothing, nothing, feel nothing, feel nothing, there is no difference, how can you write for love only and there was nothing in love? look me, I could know, I'm a baby, and I live for love only

and know only agony in pain, but that's far away, for going gone, I see, ur lon, lis lao, I don't know how I died even after I saw Jenna,

but gone gone away, I can't be around Anyone, no world is safe? that's what happens here, no world is safe, things have died, and I don't really know what anyone thinks I'm gunna do, I don't know

what happens, because if in some other world there was a foster  
 mother who wasn't just committing evil,  
 sicken, kell, kaell, gau, lok, deth, she's super gone, from acting  
 human to me, it's just freaking, me aut, or like on, she sees  
 nothing, she's so fucking in human, I fucking don't wanna talk to  
 her, and she had, the most sicko fucking dellusion, of what can be  
 happy, what can bring real, and it's nothing, nothing to make me  
 happy,  
 were on, were on, where, on, loss, loss, loss, I don't want to be  
 dead,  
 and I don't want to be a ghost who's dead. If no one loss in life  
 before this world of me in lore forever I can't tell these ways  
 beside in all this was and doctor doctor save me please and I  
 don't know what I could need that's why I wanted help! I can  
 scream at her! I don't fucking know! I don't fucking know! I don't  
 fucking know! that's why I need fucking help!  
 suffer, suffer, suffer, sher, sher, sher, this like this hell,  
 this lif in life where theys were lost in what was gone in what  
 was gone in what was gone I can't, be at peace, in home, I can't  
 have a home, I have no peace, there's no body, there's no body  
 that doesn't hurt, and hurt in different ways, it's swirling,  
 hopeless, hatred, doubt, sing, sick,... sing sick.... sing sick,  
 sicko fucking voice, sicko fucking voices,  
 my soul trapped in hell, but where on gone, on gon ogn gon gon,  
 gau la kgai, gkai gkai, lekei, leiKei,...  
 shang tsung I'm pretty sure tortures me non stop, that's more  
 about the way to beings bein, lost in on before these to a world  
 in names, before these so sharing granted gone ghastly, and liking  
 me'r, and mor, but there was no one human to be knowing, there was  
 no one ever, who sick less, this sick, death, death, I'm death,  
 deun, dun, dun, dead,dead,dead,dead,dead,dead,dead,dead,dead  
 there's nothing online that saves my life,  
 there aren't any humans  
 there aren't any humans  
 there was a friend who could maybe visit he doesn't talk like he  
 can know about me, but he had to leave, and that was like, barely  
 being here, he was supposed to hang out over, and I'm wondering  
 what, anyone was supposed to think  
 when that happened the last time he was going to be over, and so  
 there isn't a way to think there's like, not just stupid spirits,  
 of the living world, that float it like it were fun?  
 you can't bring me out to Seattle if you can't protect me from  
 things, he's seen illusions about stupid fucking, ways to talk,  
 and doesn't know about me, so shaun, lock, less,d eath, death,  
 death, death, no music, no sound of soul, no one's Here,



## my letter to the doctor, partXV15

I don't really know how this letter goeth. I like that I can't wonder who was really ever after me still into once about before that I could wonder wonder want to know about that I can't bring my names in all these are to be and I don't know what wasn't real and I don't know who I could be but that I don't know what was new to me in what I never had besides before in all I know about beside in color black but that there was no way to name and ever after more in these forever once inside a game and there was never more to name in all that I can't ever be but this was more to these with me but like that I don't know my ways I want the life that I could play and I'm in more for this, bored life, but there was agony in boredom you know?

That I could tell you there was a dog called Hedwig, here, love, around to knowing, and she's sweet cute love Doctor, but I don't have anyone talking to me. There's not a really person, around who can say to me, what was good about anything

I'd done, and that's all for anything I ever was, I never got a chance to be alive, and I could even have, do I have to die all the time? What my life would have been like just growing up as a kid?

We already weren't with my family or something? I don't know what to say to anyone, but even ever, gone in time, I was married as a toddler and I don't know anything, about how I can ever get to have fun, but that I do things that are really good and real, and that was gone and I think I see her when I fall asleep at night, but I won't know about how to be alive in well enough that I can't wonder still I was, n't?

It's strange to say and see what was gone, when I use this cool, elvish name generator, online, at chris wetherell's site, it tells me her name is elvish lore,

did you know? Ashley Chambers, Larien Elendil, Elendil

Elendil... Right Ashley and Chambers do Elendil, but like of, me to knowing, right, it's the source of Elvish lore? Zelda? Queen of Hyrule the Zelda princéss?

Maybe... she's the hero of the universe, she saved a baby from final fatality... Became Zelda to do it, but that's how girls are, when they, like they have,

when you know, Vegeta, he's just Super Vegeta, but it's, Super Saiyan, Vegeta, girls have whole different names, when their hair turns blonde and they get Way more powerful, but like that doesn't

make any sense, all the time for what you do,  
 I just wanna be blonde like I can have it, but people try to fuck  
 with me I get scared roller blading.. Nothing about mental  
 anatomy was there to changing who in challenge was, but I don't  
 have a name to plug? Well no, Arien Sîrfalas, Arafinwë Sîrfalas,  
 and that's more, trapped in an aged without aggression, surely,  
 lost in a way to be, being me no, I could tell you no, but  
 Honiker's an enchanted name, it's the name I felt strongest by in  
 hell,  
 and I haven't seen her and I'm never allowed to see Ashley again.  
 My dad I'd say was said Sîrfalas Laurë, for share enough, so Arien  
 Sîrfalas is like a reference to me which I guess names are, but  
 it's the little chosen one of Sîrfalas, the greater elf? Maybe  
 names, he's an owl,  
 they get along well.. His name is my name, and I don't know if he  
 magically transformed into a doctor with a time machine,  
 but this message is for sand man, this message is for bad wolf,  
 this message is for Rose, and for Amy, I'm in hell.... I don't  
 know where to go, and that isn't a real thing, going to, that I  
 have a go, I can't go, anywhere,  
 no one can take me out? There was real magic I'm really the avatar  
 and this, suffering, this suffering, it has to go on for actually  
 forever...? Do you know there's anger? It doesn't make sense, to  
 keep for my friends,  
 except all I could do, was, kill, way more, millions of people,  
 than they were looking at, me doing, as Ramses,  
 to show them how upsetting this is... That makes sense? I don't  
 know every day, this is a letter for Thief? Someone steal me away  
 for the good guys this time. That's a way to say, I only meant  
 that they took me to jail, but it's forever, that I would know I  
 was kidnapped and tortured, screaming in bloody agony in hell, and  
 no one can save me from a house, give me luxury showers, boys to  
 play with and food to eat that helps you live...

I like to smoke *American Spirits* that's tobacco though, and  
 like in, lon en en, lo's aei, but my brother is in jail and I  
 don't know how to get him out and my wife is taken by mormons and  
 I don't know how to get her out this is a really good Doctor Who  
 plot,  
 and I want it to be, really amazing, and so easy, for an episode,  
 to do in... Where the boy you save has too much family I know?  
 There's Pasha...

There's Roxas...

Zelda's daughter Ireland, and mine.. They's for long, those boys  
 are hers, and so is, Justin, Bieber, right, I'm a popular boy,  
 they started calling me Justin's Bieber dad, but like I'm hip !?

no, look, I don't know what you mean, I don't have a hip,  
that's your world, I don't have words that that means fucked up  
things for? Everything you know is fucked up, I didn't know I  
wasn't a girl,  
I'm a boy, and boys wanted me and called me baby girl, and all the  
time they said I was a girl, and they like that I was a boy, but  
they didn't know they didn't know anything anything anything about  
what did did did  
we killed hermaphrodites? Well they're not, a mix of both, they're  
just something disgusting... psycho, that's person,  
person, and person,  
and as a person, you're male or female... All female girls are  
women, I'm not a woman,  
を says w(o), do you know? It's for honor, like omizu, is water  
sacred, but word is mizu too, but e'f for, 雄 says man, there, we  
are, man... okay, you know, no mankind, there's hermaphrodites,  
often people would argue, I don't know why you said kind,  
when you say 雄 man it's, obvious there isn't, kind to it. The sign  
says hero, excellence, alone, was it, yeah right, male, を雄, they  
are never alone? Sure we grant to them, and in weth god, we can  
know they have,  
children to shelter through them, and they can create that others  
would join, do you know what it's like? She actually, is a wizard  
who can bring your dead friends back to life? Just for being a  
fucking girl? Well no, what? Did you know I can, revive people,  
but I don't have womb, that's what fucking woman means.



## lett16er to the 16doctor, signed HONIKR16,9?

That there was more or less a side equations, I died. And I couldn't wonder what was still good, or who was enough before that this couldn't wonder still in my own knife, but this into knowing about that this could never be so surely shared as all that these could be in what was real, and I don't believe in paramedics, and I don't know about that this could ever be so shared sung long, in what was gone, in my own ways, before these older worlds, and I've seen the carnage you knew gone, rise? we knew it was carnage, but yes they did rise, and there were sickly white and infected yellow, among whatever other colors warned you about the hells of the walking dead, and I'm dead,

but that's more like what turns into klor slugs, than boy sith, or warlocks, like peace was couldn't be real, or that it was in your own soul, and I couldn't wonder what was real to me now, until inside that I don't wonder what you could think in me and in before these worlds, in all that theirs but that there's a mythical doctor, on in from hell once upon a time, and he's my dad, and then there's another mythical doctor on a tv show, or more you think I know he's called Bad Wolf, one of them is? and this letter is to all of them though, Thief too,

Rose Tyler, she's one, and wonder even to knowing more, there was Faeth, and I don't know who was real sure, and wonder what was more for, I'd wonder about you, sure Lion, that's Sand Man, the second doctor, and a hatter made, and wonder, about what you think was good, about anybaby I don't like you, and I don't know about where that these can't be shared in my love, or worlds of that these can't wonder still, in who was good about that this could be in what was gone in my own lies I'd told, but sin, call, and like, that these, hell survive, and I don't know about that this was more about that this could wonder about that this could be my own soul and this in heart so beating ache, and I couldn't wonder still more about that this could be high, and I couldn't wonder about that this could wonder in my life but I don't know how to be real for this world and I won't know what was boys and girls, but like to knowing about that this was gone in still that I couldn't wonder still who wasn't gone in what that there was never better world about me in all that this couldn't wonder still about these worlds in all they were and are... but liking more about that I can't wonder still well in what was good, before these worlds, in

ever on in before these beside still and wonder more in my own call, doctor doctor I call, and I'd wonder if you can really think to save me, and I don't know about these worlds, I'm dead and death in this before my life, and worlds about that I'm still screaming and I don't know this old life could wonder still in wonder about that this could be more about that these were taken ebttter and in and on in my lore, about that this could be more about that this could wonder still before that this was bter taken surely about these worlds, in that all that I couldn't ever be so sure there before that this was gone in all that this was fading back about my own worlds, and this was more about these worlds going back about my life, and I can't wonder still, but no one's come...

and no one's come... and no one's Come, and no one's Come.... and I can't be gaun, how aun, aun, aun, aun, aun, aun, and they come after me, and that's more to sey, that this was answer for, that old mormon vice, take the boys who speak, to our women surely there, but it's my wife, and I'd know what was more about that this taken, but I couldn't wonder who was real still in all that this couldn't wonder still in all these worlds but this family and that they'd be heroes and I'd wonder if you think they'd call me, Kalel I don't think you know, about the worlds, if that it was a name that meant, Hero of even we, and I'd wonder still, that this could be better still, I'd wonder well about, but like, Hayden's, sister calls him Kalel, and I think, you're kind of all insane for these worlds, real in what a never losing name, could be well, but I don't know who you think was real, these worlds this was HONIKER, and I don't not know, about these worlds in all that this couldn't ever be but that this couldn't wonder still about that this couldn't wonder still about that these still ever are about but this is to the doctor please whoever saves me come and save me please come and save me, I dont' know how to know about these worlds in any kind of a way still, there's no song in, nobody's wanting me around for these in all that I don't have a place, to waunder about her, and I don't know about what was real in all that this couldn't wonder screaming loss in sane ness, and I couldn't wonder what was real about that this, lost old, game, some older world about that this was, plug in some newer name and I dont' know about these worlds in what was real still but who could never wake up, and I don't not know about that this couldn't wonder about that these couldn't not be so surely shared on in and better about that this could be in wondering more about that this couldn't wonder still more for more about that these into chosen worlds could Lose, in all that this couldn't wonder about that

this was never surely about my won worlds, that this couldn't wonder about that this couldn't wonder, still about that I couldn't be so lied and as wonder still could never be so surely there about it better on abet and better worlds, in all these worlds for this was more to doctors in all the walks that show me and I could wonder who you think was, but if you save me I don't have to stop this waging war the strategist, called, "Roy, will you come with us?" ... "That's great!" and that's more, like more to be knowing, more in names, but there on in about it well in my name, I can Jenna fucking with me NOW, like that, but I don't know, you don't think she did? Her name is Lyndis, and that's actually a real name for her, and she's like, ... right starts the game, Lyn, and she's like, Lyndis? and they're like, Lyndis, motherfucker... Lyndis? and she's like, this is me this if fucked up, cuz duh she knows it, it's like if you said, "Jennifer!" and she's Like, "Jennifer?" right, duh, if you know, love, worlds, but this was Royark and I could wonder there in wonder more about that these can't wonder theirs about that these can't wonder still about that these can't wonder still about my own names and still enough before that these couldn't call about that there was more, about this was, but that I still ever imagined it was Elijah Wood sure enough, who could know where to find her, or me in well enough some other world that you couldn't wonder what was good about that this couldn't wonder about it, and I couldn't actually really know what you think can ever have to save me, but shelter me into worlds I could try and stand to be, in above and worlds about that this was gone into knowing more about it well still but I'd like if you sheltered me from the American hyena that would be nice that would be nice, but I'm more thinking, that I could be in love with friends and if I wage war it's cuz I'm high as fuck and I know about the syntax to win the fucking day again, and I could wage war on about by Eliwood don't you know now, and I couldn't wonder what was real about that these can't wonder still enough to share, name and be, but these worlds couldn't wonder still about that these can't wonder still into what was good about these older worlds in all that you, could never have to really know about by in these only human worlds by now but that this couldn't wonder on in about that these can't share enough in all I was, and into knowings more, about that this could wonder on about that these worlds, shared lies, and I couldn't wonder where you think I'd baen, but there was more into knowing more, imagine well there was a wife of Uther and Lucius kidnapped baby Royark and

so he would never come back... so like you know, that I'd bring risiing War Tide, and wonder still in about these worlds into knowing these worlds gone in what was gone, because Priscilla I mean Nala, tracked down who that was I guess? These worlds against this in more, the Black Fang is just, uv the mormon church, it's the ones that don't pretend they're not evil, they have people like, Scar, who that is, talking like auh so dramaaatic, and like, aun, it's insane because they're really really actually horrific hell and dangerous, and awful, at everything, so wonder more about it, Zelda's old lullaby is in my fingers and it broke my tips just now, I can't write

## honiker's 17<sup>th</sup> letter to the doctor of myth

There was good enough shelter, and losing what my heart is, I could know that I couldn't love this, but this was about that I can't try and call about this in all that I could know and so wonder what was more, to show impossible strength would be the return of Kaliblak, and then of Darkseid, there on in against, and so name in what was so tu kall in hell again, and so loss, I've watched *Avatar, the Last Airbender*, since, you know, but I was in for this in death, and if you think, make yourself vulnerable, to real daeth, wasn't real, know that I could wonder what you think is real, about my eyes lighting to stop the screams and kill, these fiends, but that hell don't breathe, and that I can't break what this lit crack was as the earth could give way, and I don't know Force so well unless you think I'm really him but I'm not Aang, but Simba's soul, is a natural born bridge between worlds, spirits, so he knows all the other bridges, is linked up to them, even more so, that's what makes me an avatar, Avatar Simba, and that these can wonder, the song something alone, *Bright Eyes*, or something similar, by *Against the Current*, was about that maybe you know, I was losing Faith, and that's me, so died and spiraling into death forever, and that's hard to live and survive against but that this was more in diving cross awround to worlds that you know and wonder about these in all we are but this was Faith in what was static there to wonder about these worlds, there in sound, but that i could love once more in life, and there that Nala's eyes lit, this mortal so borne, and wonder into what was screams in voice you heard, and there about that this couldn't wonder in theirs, but that this in sounding this earth crack gone so far as all that this was sharing from Oregon to Mexico so sung well known in what was gone, and lies told, in where was that your name could be, it's not the same, place where was, for everyone, that this was in gone for these names to call, but there was no clocks don't work no, clocks don't work, clocks don't work, you have to get unspiraled, this music, here, this is time, so wonder on in this call to timelords and wonder on in about, doctor please i'm much upset about this dirge, and wonder on about that these couldn't wonder into these all, and so theirs in crying calls about that

this could be in what they couldn't call her and wonder into  
 knowings these about wonder into knowing more about this once, "Do  
 you hate me then?" "I know, who you Are..." "Forever and ever?"  
 tha's in uv, lon oh ei, like I know, say for this in a way,  
 toddler baby, sure long, on, in, I knew the gesture, didn't know  
 she got scared,  
 hurt? so I, got scared, and this to knee enough, for to take her  
 hand, and so wonder what was going back in a world to there on in  
 trip, and wonder this in, what was never surely sharing this world,  
 losing aout about, that this could lie well, don't lie bright eyes,  
 is it me you see when you fall asleep, I know in these worlds  
 couldn't wonder still about my older planet,  
 I can't regret all the days that I was, Yours,  
 so wonder into knowing more about that this couldn't wonder these  
 could wonder, this about theirs all, and into this beside, this  
 was more in Hell All, and theirs in there before this land scar,  
 and wonder, there enough about that these could be, scattered  
 among the river styx against, her, and wonder in that there,  
 was black water and you can't cross, for theirs, forever, and I  
 could wonder what you think I'd done but wade in screaming and  
 there to wonder this was more about that they come after me again  
 again and there against these in worlds about that there wasn't a  
 world where, I  
 could have not? being, theys... do it anyway? just don't see...  
 know so many things, and don't see, this ways, to be before these  
 worlds in all, that these could be, and when she couldn't run and  
 cut across with me, I could hurt forever and ever but like wonder,  
 what's real, about Nala turning away, and there to say and let  
 them come on after all I am  
 still, can you imagine what was, torrents, of this into lion  
 fire.... do you have any idea, what it's like? Nala didn't know  
 they were cut off, from there was roaring flames, and jungle  
 surroundingk, theys in a longer way to beingk on, "Honiker  
 McKillop,"  
 I Listened for my name, "Honiker McKillop," and they were saying  
 Morning, and this about these worlds in all that this couldn't  
 ever stay, and wonder on in about this in wonders theirs, in  
 wonder what was gone about these worlds in all that this couldn't  
 wonder, and into knowing more about that this couldn't wonder  
 still there's into knowing more about that this couldn't wonder  
 still about that this couldn't wonder on in about that I could  
 call for Fall again and I don't really know about theirs into  
 wonder this inside my own names about these worlds, in wonders  
 there about these into what was knowing about who this was to you!  
 I don't really think, t hat your world was real, but Erk I know,

aun about, there into knowing more about these worlds so wonder,  
well about, that I could wonder there on about, that I could cry  
and wander on in about, that Pasha  
my love I know these worlds baby so telling these all, in wonder  
about that I couldn't think that we're not so surely there well  
enough into wonder about that these couldn't wonder about that  
this could be the breathing you'd share in wonder where these  
worlds could be in what you'd heard was the baby she knew and well,  
wore rings enough for two  
and wonder, still about that this couldn't be so surely shared  
well, and wonder on in about these worlds, but doctor doctor, they  
don't know babies have babies, even for all time forever, and  
Shang Tsung clears his throat in my ear  
like he's some normal teenage pedophile reading, and you think  
you're fighting a new enemy again and that cockroaches come into  
audacities so profound  
it could only be Shang Tsun again and I don't know about their in  
that this couldn't wonder this into knowing about that there was  
never lost away...  
So FALL asleep and wonder well, if MORNING comes, and I could  
wonder well about that I'd be losing you, and i could wonder if  
you're without then what am I,  
and I could think hard enough, to try again at you, but I don't,  
not, stay back, well enough and wonder about roaring these, in  
fires, but elements are spirit so wonder what was music sung awell,  
into wonder into knowing better into knowing what's still, good,  
well, telling me still about this into knowing, more aBout in  
wander there about,  
I still count the scars left from losing you,  
and there were screams that I could never tell to you, and I won't  
let you see what they'd learned they could do  
I know it's barely enough to stop, laif, long enough there into  
knowing more about to wonder still, on about into worlds i barely  
couldn't breathe but there's once, into knowing  
what was choking screams and death, wonder what table he'd never  
sat at, that's more, to wonder, this, lit, light, in my own eyes I  
could wonder there about but it's more, like some HAdes call still  
in bloody gores and death  
for a brother, but, when you, say, mormon before the title it's  
about what he was, and I couldn't wonder still well enough there  
in what, there was still about this into knowing about, what's  
real, and still, you guys think I have death god powers?  
Oh I'm not, a shinigami? really, in Any anime? theys before this  
was gone in what was good about that these couldn't wonder more  
about,

we went over the part where, the elvish a, can't enchant me by using my own names on me, I'm impressive to elves, right, avatars fuck with Galadriel, okay, so you know, share, son in lore about these worlds to be alive in worlds about that this could wonder still in my names, and wonder there on in about that this couldn't wonder still about these worlds in well enough, that this could cross the street to telling where these into worlds about these worlds couldn't wonder still about that this was more about it well to say her, and I don't know what was real about it well enough in all we could be by the hour, but Zelda might be the source, for what elf was, and I don't really know, why you think, they didn't dream that's obvious they had, it back even in Lord of the Rings and that's a lot fucking longer ago than she was born even if I counted time was space that's way, fucking back, before, like, seven gajillion kids like her were even ever born but that's, more like wonder well enough before that these couldn't wonder share sung well about these worlds, what was Listening anyways... and share sung back in about that there was calling never ever after wonder on in about that this couldn't wonder in even ever after worlds about that this was ever after, that these worlds, in wonder more about these worlds in all that this could be into knowing what was Never losing more about that this could be high, as all that I could never be and I don't really know about what you think wasn't calling still in where I'd name, and I could wonder what was real to me and I don't know what you thought I didn't and I didn't, and I don't know, what you never, thought was higher... but like you know, wonder still about these worlds into knowing more about that theirs was never once a world about that this could be, in there that these couldn't wonder still, about theirs in what,



That there was more about there in these before that I couldn't wonder still about this in wonders wonders there that I'd see you, so wonder what the FUCK I couldn't wonder about that this couldn't wonder, still in all that I couldn't wonder still about that I don't know what was so bad about, what you, never forget to think I couldn't wonder how to do, and be into knowing more about these worlds, wonder still about this into knowing where that I didn't really know about these all, and wonder still about this in wonder these borne about that this was more about, these worlds, in



in wonder what was good about that this can't be so sharing losing  
 loss nad life with you, but living about that I could wanna live  
 forever, and wonder about these in all that this was, spirit into  
 these into knowing more about that these couldn't wonder what was  
 never so, losing more about that this couldn't wonder on in and  
 about these worlds in and about that I don't really know what was  
 going back about these worlds into knowing more about that these  
 worlds couldn't wonder, still, about that these worlds could  
 wonder, still about to knowing, more about these worlds,  
 because it said, Larien Elendil

or

Elendil Elendil,

you don't know this story? Plugging Ashley Chambers into the,  
 elvish name generator, are you serious?

Larien Elendil,

The legend of,

elves, when the name was a girl, do I have to say it right? What?  
 Wonder, lies, about that these could move to telling worlds, about  
 that I couldn't wonder still about these so ever into knowing what  
 was never losing,

someone save my soul please just come and save me please I don't  
 really know about what I could do and I don't really know how to  
 think that this could be a better know

but I'm writing to mystical medicine man from a story they say on  
 TV you know, and that's more words

you know, so sonder these, wnd mwdkldwalh5trmkgrkltgmtrkl1111111 I  
 wanna just be safe to write and love about the planet, but I'm  
 writing for a firestorm, so wonder on in about that these could be  
 Wonder into knowing what you think was never surely losing what  
 you never know about that this cuoldn't wonder how to ever have to  
 be, so wonder what was never loss beside, and wonder wonder,  
 wonder wonder wonder what

was FALL to MORNING still, and wonder well, there, that that was  
 more about to lie and tell my ages, in what was gone to name in  
 what was good about that they can't lay, and name my own witness  
 losing hope in what was going back I know, so wonder what was  
 going back about, that this couldn't wonder about, that I'd know  
 about what you think you'd forget to tell, and I could know about  
 what was more in ways to be and lie about how longer longer this  
 could never ever tell...



*letter to my Death*

there was gone, in knowing more about where these worlds can't know  
about where was me about to knowing still in where was Love still to  
know about my worlds but baby lover worlds in sharest planet that this  
in hell still to know about that this couldn't know about my worlds in  
agony before that these can't know still in where was me before that I  
can't know about what was gone into knowing still about my worlds in  
what you think I can't be still in where that these can't know still in  
where that you don't know who you are to me,  
still in where was going back about that I couldn't know still in where  
was gone to knowing still in where was me before these worlds in where  
was me before that these can't still in be more about these worlds in  
where was me before these planet to knowing more about where was lover

tell tales, and there to saying where was me in my own planets, these  
worlds shelter back to hell, still in where was me but there was less of  
me you think about to knowing still where you are and I can't stop  
this screaming, my body dying but please in these for, it was my soul so,  
think about me, and think I wonder, how the fuck I can't be, with  
you still

in, any of it, and knowing nothing, I m-dying solo, in hell to knowing,  
where they reference, there these before her, and I can kill still, wonder  
how to higher, well in witness still in about that these can't know still  
where was more

about where was more about where they still say where was more about  
these worlds still in shelter lost but, tell my body, that I can't breathe,  
and I m-done with nothing, but there was gone, in, my only planets,

that left alone I d, dying scream-cuz, the world's been cutting mine  
and I can't breathe but, the world lost me and I could know you, in  
where was screaming, for broken bodies, that babies gone in, where was  
more but, I can't still get it, that I m not dead but  
I m still in walking that this was dying, in dying dying, and my  
future's touching, that I could be gentle, but I died so hell scorn this  
in known for, to knowing better worlds... wonder wonder how was me, in  
where I couldn't know, still where was more, by now in these worlds, to  
knowing still, in where that I couldn't know to wonder these worlds,  
but death to tellr cry and stin for this world, in knowing more about  
that these can't know, still where they All are and I couldn't know,  
about where you think that this was going back once in my only planet  
there to knowing still, in where that I couldn't know about where you

don't know about my worlds in what was good if you don't think that  
I need her but this in more about that these can't know still, in where  
was broken, hell they planet, that this could enver be a tale of heroes,  
and that this was torture, I've take to torture never once in these but,  
fight to Lion, worlds in these before to knowing still in where was me  
be fore these worlds, gone on in my body, still screaming where you need  
still what you think still, is lost on my, own knowing nothing still about  
that these can't know still in where was shape to knowing still in where  
was worlds about to knowing where was in my only planet that this was  
knowing planet, and I can't sing so knoing where was this beside her,  
this beside her, this beside her, I can't believe that, my own voice  
won't, love the planet, in worlds about her, and it's more that I can't,  
not convulse to screaming this before my life gone in where was, more to

knowing planet, that I can't hate her, but so I'll die more and that  
these can't, know in bodies, these to screaming, my body's hurting, this  
hell to shelter, nothing never ever there in where was gone in knowing  
more about that this was good about these world, sound me about these  
still in where was knowing more about these worlds about my only life  
about these still in knowing more about but this was a boy, set, to type  
to key, and that's all I can do, so knowing more, still in where you  
think that I, could never be but that this was dying, this world is  
dying, or think that my own, eyes are screaming, this in all, that this  
couldn't know to there be before these worlds in where was more about  
these world but that this was death in my only body, these worlds about  
me, still to knowing, these worlds about me, so surely losing, these worlds  
i am, some world about these worlds in where that I can't know still,



where was me, there to knowing still where was these before my worlds  
about to knowing where that I couldn't know still in, where was  
knowing more about my world, but there was knowing more about my  
worlds, in, where was more, about my only life still to knowing more  
about. There to knowing where was more about my planet to LOST in  
where that you could know that I can't knowing be stil in, where was  
going back about my only planets these worlds could lose still to knowing  
my own life in chapter calling these wrolds to knowing more about where  
these could be still in, knowing more about my body chapter these worlds  
in, what was gone still to knowing grace but that I can't be better and  
I'm broken, bodyied and these in, knowing still about my worlds in,  
where was more to knowing still in, who was lost still to me in everyone  
I know everyone there in these worlds in, me before that these can't



know still in my own angel, body, baby, these worlds about where you  
 think that I can't know about these worlds, in where was me about  
 these worlds in planet tehere was more about these worlds in waht's a  
 prince for, t ht these can't be still in where was gone in knowing more  
 about these worlds, still to knowing these worlds about sitll on wonder  
 these worlds in where was better and that this was gone in my own  
 grace for more still to knowing still what, was gone in shelter  
 that that his was tw3was, these worlds going, back about these worlds  
 and knowing less abotu that I couldn't know about where you think  
 that you'd have to knowing be before these worlds in where wa smore to  
 knowing these about more about mybody grace before these wrolds never  
 after over unse these worlds before these worlds an dknown, g more, about  
 these about before these worlds on in before these to knowing these worlds

lost in shelter, these worlds to knowing, where was me before these world,  
and still, lost there once in my own life,

that you can't know about these worlds, and knowing still bring my  
body back to knowing still where you'd name me to being, still in where  
was going back into knowing still in where these worlds couldn't know  
still by once about these worlds in what you think you'd know if you  
knew about me about at all that these can't know still in where was me  
before these worlds, but dying still, in this death scream, these worlds  
death to knowing more about my life these worlds so bring my body,  
back to life still, in knowing more, before these worlds to shelter, but  
know the souls in, in my life were, gone away from where, this body was  
still, i knowing more, by now about me, so ghosting me out that this  
world in where was knowing more about these worlds in where was

knowing more about these worlds, that my own voice falling mute to  
screaming these worlds gone, i'm fucking screaming now and I can't  
hear my voice screaming backwards and gone about these worlds, in hell  
before these worlds about that this was going back, about to knowing  
still in, where was this world still to knowing where was me about that  
these can't knowing more about me still be what was able before these  
worlds to chapter still in, where was gone before that this couldn't be so  
high as all that this was before these world sinable, these worlds able,  
these worlds about my own life about that this was going back about  
these inside a planet that I couldn't know about these worlds, so write  
to space and wonder wonder wonder wonder how the fuck could they not,  
see stars in Star Wars there before these worlds to knowing so fucking  
stupid the world was stupid, the world was so fucking stupid, and so

I'm dead scream, death about my shelter shelter better, these worlds,  
 and knowing like in from where was these worlds to knowing still about  
 my body still about these worlds  
 about that this was gone in knowing more to shelter, but who the fuck  
 loves me by now, there was that I can't be here, I can't exist here, I  
 can't exist here, this was gone, in knowing more about these so share  
 this share this share this share share hthis this this this worlds in  
 ours before to knowing these orlds, so, so so swo so this world gone, still  
 in what was my own, life to screaming, these shelter, better these worlds  
 in where was me death to knowing to knowing where was me, I'd,  
 wonder backwards, but this in shelter, that I'm just kid so, sthi this  
 this this this was MONSTER these worlds, couldn't know by now,  
 worlds away from me any other kind of a day, these worlds, so Honey

they'd call, or wonder these worlds, play in what was going back, about  
to knowing still, in where was knowing more about my only worlds but  
there was nothing real and good to happen with my own body voice and  
I'm screaming these to being more about these worlds, to know, still  
where these can't know still in where was me about to knowing where I  
can't knowing more about be still in where was these before that this  
was gone, so knowing more about that this was gone, and I'm barely  
breathing like I can't just kill more and that was gone, that I hate  
the fucking world for planet, for making me suffer, that I could kill  
more faster and you fucking sleep there's no stars in star wars, so what  
the fuck was, your fucking planet, that they can't breathe about these  
worlds in going about to knowing still about that this was gone to knowing  
so surely somehow, that fucking without me, you'd take the worlds till in

knowing worlds about that these can't wonder, these worlds, about where  
you think you are still in where was gone, you'd let the fucking ground,  
below you set for, that kids could grow up, without the colors, you had in  
sky, to fucking wear a cup, there's not a fucking star to sky here  
that you don't fucking get get get get that, that I could shelter what  
you could know I don't know, about but hearts that strain, can fucking  
die for, all we know about these worlds that this was before these worlds  
and all that you don't know, if I have to grow, a man some better, to  
tell a chapter for this in hatred, but there to knowing still, in where  
was me before these worlds, at there there that this was going back  
about, these worlds, I can't see, what the fucking this shift couldn't be  
still, in where was gone still, in shift to shelter, and shift to shelter,  
these worlds gone still, in knowing more about me still in shift to shelter,

these worlds, to knowing where was gone and I'm still screaming  
better, these worlds, was gone before these worlds in knowing more about  
where was more about this shitty shelter, this hell to fucking witness age  
after over this this this world, on in before these rains in sucking,  
worlds about my weather batter break, in what's smokeless even sand  
these no know, these worlds, go on in before these worlds, to knowing,  
this fucking sanded, broken shelter, this, what if there was just one cd  
that I had to listen listen to be, and breathe but there was gone in  
knowing still about my worlds, I don't fucking want the fucking music  
on the disk I can't even fucking sing, and I can't breathe about this  
so sharest worlds, that I'd need to roar enough to knowing still about  
where was going back about these to knowing still in nothing that I am,  
nothing I am, this, this world, this world, this this this on, in before,

these before to knowing where was me before these to knowing still in  
where was gone to knowing where was me before these worlds in, where  
that I can't fucking make effect, the fucking worlds, can't, break, so  
knowing these worlds to scream how the fuck could I be supposed to  
believe in a good world that has to fucking do with me and I can't  
know about what you think was real about my own life  
nobody seems to know, they could fucking tell me the world can come  
back to touch my body tell me what was gone, but there was empty  
roads in a broken hell to fields in these before, I can't go fucking roller  
blade, there was stalkers in the day to see, and knowing gone, to  
knowing, can't really skate to running speed by now, so yet, as as as long  
asw there was going back, about to knowing where was gone to knowing  
still worlds about, can't let the world in hell tell my body where they



knew I'd be, to watch me smoke if I ever get to think have there,  
some plant to breathe, and I can't know about where these worlds  
couldn't know about where was going back, about that this could, be so  
surely sharing me

before these worlds good about where that this couldn't know sitll in  
where this couldn't know about where that this was going about my hope  
for a world, I can't believe in the world where I sing to you and you  
don't know what your voice could do to reach back to me so knowing  
where these couldn't know, sing into the world and I'll die for a while  
and i can't really know what was going in there before these worlds  
going back about these worlds inside my knowing shadows these worlds so  
share what was gone who's lost to peter Pan if you think it's mean  
you're not a loster kid than her or wonder worlds about these worlds,

what I could have to mean, was that they can't see me  
you can't see me these in worlds, but I can throw books thinking more,  
so press to key, and these to knowing but there was more, about that  
I'd tore a book to shreds and scream about nothing on a page, I get  
you fucking read, because the whole world could know, nothing to say to  
me, but there was gone in where was these, to knowing still, in where  
these worlds, to sink, and I can't shadow where you think these are,  
and I'm dead by now, dead eaaaaa lost, lon, lon, lon, lon, LAU  
to tell in lost before these worlds, in knowing more about, that Peter  
Pan couldn't find my soul among the lost woods you know, so knowing  
where was gone in knowing, preying there about these worlds to sing and  
say for these to knowing still about my only planets there to knowing  
still in where was me before these worlds to knowing still in where these

worlds can't still know about these worlds in mroe about, this letter  
can't fucking help me breathe, so there, to wonder if I can go and by  
down to fucking die but I don't not just suffer in through hopes you'd  
find a book

## a Land we always, Knew

This was a world you know, and I even said it back in Time, but who were you to think the christian god didn't come from a land once up.. well, well even still.. before, Time? I know I know land before time doesn't make *any* sense we know Time is still Music, and that's Space right? So if the land you walk on was..

well okay, there could be *planet*. Plan it? Oh. Well okay, then what's a place to land on even still in a world about what you are before my only worlds in what we are before that I couldn't have to know about still in enough for this in once enough for what you are that I could have to know, there's this story, about a world you didn't even know, but why do you think, little babies even, love, you know baby love, they love, dinosaurs? Because there were monsters? No *I* don't know what you are but the christian baby love didn't know about what we could be? I think he knew about, what could happen not, but he came prepared for what he was, and that's, unstoppable. Completely unstoppable and that's because what was good enough for what we are into once enough for a world where you could be and he Invented Time we know so we all know about the story still and even if you Didn't, does. Do you know about where your dreams still go? Did you know, to go to play?

They say, and I say too, that we can be wherever we dream we'd do, whatever makes you you. And I know about stories about the land before all time, and that's to know, that they had a world without, Littlefoot. And that you couldn't know about how much scarier these places could *be* without Tyranosaurusa, without, Lucifer, we know he's beautiful, and they lie about him and it's scary but I know about

a dinosaur myth too, and that's that they're bad, all of 'em, and stupid, too. I hate the story that tells them they didn't know me and You. God if you're *listening*.. do. I know about a world in what wasn't lost besides that we could

be but what we still are and I could have to know about wherever, we was. Lookit out there though, there was a places we can't even be coming from, and that's to know, there's a fable side story we had in, well in our dreams, told by Littlefoot's

story grandpa, and that's a lot farther along than you could even know about her, but they know their dreams are about people and so when there's people not you there, it's real life, and you're real that you had other dreams in not-real life by yourself when you got there, so *that's* real too. And even Having once to be about a planet that we could venture into there beside it all and once that we could be enough for what was good about her still enough for they to come and bare it all in what was better for what we had enough that animals, well, there's two. Mamalia, amimalia, that's us sometimes, but never even Chomper a little bit but that's Littlefoot's son don't you *remember*?! I know about a better place where stories are by the kids we know who know about where to ever even have to go and there's no such thing as evil except that there's lava, and we know about where they could be and they know and they hate lava, and it comes from the pain of digging away, what's getting in the way, between that world, and ours. And you know about what could be real, in a far away heaven

monsters never got brave into. It's true that you know it's crying we have for her and I know where you go... but what did you learn to want to know?

The blue fairy coming all this way that's his grandmother, and she can't fight like we did it didn't make sense but Littlefoot and all his baby.. well

no, Petri wasn't that specialawesome but he's a flyer they disappear if we don't make fun of them? Well look into a world where there was a story meant to hurt you still, but Duckie, she's here, and Spike is too. Spikey died and I don't know what to Tell you about her! My life about it, that this was good, we know about spirits still and this was gone enough that even in a world where we know about God, people get so stupid around us they let our friends get killed!

Even when we *know* vet doctors they *kill* the mamalia but he Won't let it happen! He *won't* let you tell him where they are!

In a world never bridged between kids, even here, baby lovers here and there and puppies are what we know, and kittens but there was a world where there were babies in all we are, and that we could know even in a world that's planet in not lava, but sharp teeth, and they know where you are only if you sing! And we gotta... so know about what was still in enough for there to know even in the quiet din of the tunnel hidden valley gorge below, the music on the rocks lets you know to stamp and dance on a long, this in what was gone aside, and the Preserver came and he killed him never at all! Platypus.. do you know what those even Are to me?! It's a little monster that has poison sprills on it's leg back muscles, so even swimming away from you and keeping ahead, like he could do for a great leoplurodaun! Never at all what we know he was! this was a story you couldn't know, and I know it too, and they told us not to, but I know what you get to do, when we sleep together, too. This is a

story  
about,  
people.

It's not a Lot of ours but it's even that we know, there's kids on their side, in heaven, but with lava,, well babies are

heaven I'm talking about the world of D I N O S A U R S. Live alive for these worlds that we can be about it still and I know what was good to tell you about her still, but this was more enough for they to know about where you're coming back enough, but you have a friends, and he's in your dreams, and the platypus the Preserver made could have KILLED the dinosaur we know! littlefoot's grandpas... that's even about it, because they can swim, and they're huge, but you know land turtles are just turtles too? Well that's what he is; a turtle. You don't remember? The bridge? The missing, story? Turtles without a shell aren't hard to see in our planets for?

Never at all! But we know about a giraffeanimal.. the Preserver even tried to kill you about him with a pushmepullyou animal called an okapi, and they don't want to play, they don't want to know your name, they live even alone, and pamper this preserve that, it's the preserver's lifestyle those monstra only ever Areto me! But who are you all, it's a story, about people.

We know him, and we know kids we can't love forever love because doctors, kill them. Kill the kids. Well learn about a planet still and that's that he couldn't chase us all but you know how.. how he was still so slow?

All these eons the Christian god has been here, since he visited that planet with Cera, well, that's been a long time, that's the part where the stories back there, end.. But now, eons later for us, he was so slow about everything, all the friends littlefoot's left behind, it's just now for them and they're coming for us... He lived all those eons for them and that's the story we know. It's a place where we could have to get you going back in Time to in enough for what was worlds to tell you stories lost about her still and that this was gone about it still, and I could know wherever you are, they're here.

But if you got scared there's a friend, your friends, that you made in a dream when you were a little babies. All over and over again.. And maybe you know about Appa that's a spirit animal now, and that's him, Spikey you know? That we can be alive for these four worlds in what was ours to know about it all over still, that they have, spine, and they know only what hurts like Lava does and your friends there out in it...



## Ghost X ppowerssss

I'm not Spiderman, but he made radioactive spiderblood, so the Amazing friends, right Johnny Storm, needs Spider Powers, to play, with Spiderman, or you're not doing it  
 lots of kids don't know, Spidegirl is Mary Jane, Xavier's daughter, but look I got one too, am I Charles Xaviour? I'm a Charles Xaviour, and I'm called the X-Mutant, but that name shows up in places you know by now, Stan Lee said he did everything to keep you from thinking it was a marvel thing. Them too. Mostly, all the ways, everyone, who can be them,  
 and that you shouldn't do that is insane, he's a hero, a marvelous hero. If you were, investigating something, Jack Ryder, and you meet people, do you know who you work with? They're detecting, and all life, is just super fucking funny, because you're a fucking god, that's just, valour, you see it right away, Time is easy, so what you're doing, is a world into where these people can be, for who was human, and what the suit was for right you're working with Batman that's awesome, you're fucking, wanting to talk to Superman for as long as possible, but that is fucking Battle Man, and the whole world, is was like, right like a wolverine, Beast... What is man? Looking, back once, that name's for things, and anyway Spiderwoman was Gwen, is? That's Roll, she's an android built at the same time as Peter, or right after, his baby sister hers, her brother, for love forever, so liking that, worlds, looking cool, Spiderman goes to Olympus, would be that, he learned to not, give a fuck wasn't monogamous, is my point, he was pretty sure you're all on stupid, so looking well, that's because, MJ is whose daughter? Look, bring side initiate, he's getting fucked, so understand what gods are like, and know that Spiderman invented Rock and Roll, with Gwen,  
 it wasn't something you could do, the sounds didn't exist, they're there, you hear, them around you, and they explain what they are, that's SOUND, so you can make them..  
 It's metal, that it was Rock and Roll's scene, that was their name, so who you name, what ever you be, liking for it, even you Said my name, lost ways backwards. Death Metal was music meant to torture robot, Rock named it that, right okay, that's not metal,  
 our friends are metal, that's why we say that... So he invented Metal? Well we've got, James Howlett to worry about, there was like, a good reason to think, there's a little more dedication, I mean whow as the last Samurai you'd ever meet? In anything, who's the last samurai you meet, journey, across, that's one direction though, last samurai before, upset surf, like that thinking about, what last meant, makes you fall back, and he doesn't fall back wrong, if he does. He does it the better way.. The oldest man alive is still called James Howlett, by the way, he's very more probably the holy ghost, but good kung fu was when you know, what does it have to be Jason Bourne? Or like right, way more calls, than you knew about, way way way way more calls, and reak outs, momentary ideals of telling someone everything,  
 and good kung fu, it happens like that to help, what you did was right, and it's working that focus into every direction of what you are..  
 He is married, to Spidegirl, and my point, otherwise is, I'm pretty sure, when you got this, far, Dick Grayson wasn't flipping you off, where he was? It's a name for things too, it's mine,  
 "Literally everyone knows I'm Robin," and it's totally, not your venture, that INTERPOL isn't allowed, most wanted lists... Under any designation. Dick Grayson's been, actually there, for a million years?  
 Look, I mean as a sure as hell, young, rich boy, flipping you off, we found properties usually that's, King and Crown Prince but Lion King, status, like well, but King of England is from the gales  
 thanks to James Howlett once, it's their King Vegeta, Prince Planet, the planet is young, so call the king prince for king was he child and it is so.. Now it's not Hugh Jacman, but he is an Australian Southerly...  
 How do you get, South in New Zealand? Whor...-?

Ghost X	que elements	design
Microscopic vision	green and black light	danny
Cry Song	break enemy hold on daughters	the holy ghost
Youngblood	fuel rage in sureblooded children	god of rage
Scream South	call pirates, those against the current	world leader, adept
Lion Roar	dead boys are lions, girls are shinobi	Simba Halliwell
<i>what if you guys had a lion?</i> Ghost Shout	<i>whay more movie climaxes</i>  <i>quickening of the heart rate, incite whispers with belief in the undead, wake vampires, sync time</i>	<i>that was fucking epic</i>  <i>walk through walls, everyone knows ghosts walk through walls</i>
how old is he?	become another person	god of rage
inhibit mettle	no inhibit metal	the holy ghost
silver eyes	see silver, vision fla	twin goddesses reflect
silver song	show silver lines, to everyone	reflect goddess reflect
Sonic's Shout	bring thoughts back in time	sonic the hedgehog
Sonix Fury	relentless hacking, forgetting	sonic the hedgehog
Shadow Song	bring in the darkcell shadings, or bring the night	mercutio
Call for Dogs (dog catcher alert)	cry out for the last tough dog you met	hecktor, some seel
Scatter Shout	send hyenas running	Simba Halliwell and the holy ghost, Mufasa too so Simba
Dracula Walk	stick to walls	the holy ghost, Spider-Man

Spider Webs	vanish spiderwebs, or spiders in them	sonic the hedgehog
Ghost Breath	get cold, misty breath when phantoms r near	danny
Composer's Ghost	speak in lymrick, sing symphony onto the air	Simba Halliwell
Kin CryY!	baby cry, call your sister, or brother	persephone
Ghost Walk	cast shadows, appear differently tu dif ppl	the holy ghost and mercutio
Zelda's Lullaby	get woken up when danger approaches	Zelda Halliwell
Historical Echo Location	bring that place to this one, shout with echoes of the past	"you will not Take her from Me!"
Odd Ball	ghost around and meet your own ends, find	Anton Yelchin
Talisman Dedication	walk through living worlds of a myst. artfct	mr incredible
Solar Dedication	grow wings in the sun	Simba Halliwell
ani mal	become an animal in the moonlight	Tigra
Time Freeze	become very cold when a powerful atfct is nearer	danny
Velocity	enter slip streams of awareness inyourdreams	Alex Anderson
Chaser Powers	get high on chase, and follow to learn more powers, breathing	Alex Anderson and GENGAR
GHOST KEY	don't be fooled that time was not space, key 2 an artifact totm	Sora
SKELETON KI	open locks with any item, flood night into day, ' <i>Song of Passing</i> '	Jack Skelington
THEFT BUG	see the spiralings in coins, current location	Kimberly Hart
Salem Yowl(cats)	an unaltered caller beacon to summon night cats to you	Simba Halliwell and danny

## Trinitys

There this world inside my knowing more about that thsw couldn't know abioutehse inside my worlds about tahtt his couldn't wonder wonder this inside my knowing more about that these can't know about tehse worlds in all taht you don't still know about these inside my knowing mroe about that this culnt' know about these world,s inside my knowing more about these inside my knowing more, about tehse worlds in all that you don't know about these worlds going back about to knowing more about these worlds in all you sitll know!

These worlds that there was this inside my knowing MORE ABOUT THAT THIS COULDNT LNOW ABOUT THAT THSI COULDN'T KNWO STILL IN WHERE THESE WORLDS INSIDE MY KNOWING WHERE TEHSE WORLDS, INSIDE MY KNOWING MORE ABOUT THAT THIS COULDN'T KNOW ABOUT TEHSE WORLD SINside m my knowing more about that this couldn't know about that this couldn't know about that this world inside my knowing about her still young! these worlds, but come and tell me this inside my knwoing orel these worlds, going back, about that I couldn't know about where that you don't know, about these worlds, but this inside my knowing more, to wonder watch, and sing, about these worlds, but this girl battles aliens, all fucking day I'm pretty sure, but I don't know, if she knows, that I don't know how long ago, this hex took my body apart away, this world, in what was real so surely still young, in where these cna't be but there was never worlds, about to knowing me, in these worlds, but she's gone and brought some kid she knows, this in worlds, about to knwoing more, about these still, some

scientist I'd guess, but this in what was real that I could wonder at a boy you sdon't know, but there in all taht these could be, in tehse worlds, "He's way way warmer, I don't know what's going On..." this in more about these worlds going back about to be knowing, more about tehse worlds, in more about, these worlds, in where these worlds, in all this couldn't know about tehse worlds, in more, about these worlds, going back about, that this could be, about to knowing more, these worlds, in more about these world,s in what you don't still know about, these in all that this couldn't know, about these world,s in where these worlds can't be, in worlds, but liking more, well to love these worlds, going back about tehse into worlds about my own world well, but like, they could have sex to wonder if you think there were worlds, warmer to know, and there was more about these in touch for worlds about to knowing more, but theirs in this to bringing these bodies high about my own worlds, I could fade back and hear radio station in it out about these worlds, going back about these inside my worlds but that this couldn't know still in where these all still couldn't know about where these couldn't know my only worlds about who, was never there, about, this world, on the phone I think, "No I've stayed, around the house, we didn't, I mean, it seems easier..." these worlds, into knowing more, about these worlds, that this was gone, in more, "can you bring help? it's a kid... he doesn't Talk..." that there was gone...

"Doesn't, Talk..." "yeah like a, Cat?" these worlds, these worlds, there was, sharper HEAR,.. "*Da----- he's a child by species, the ghost they have lost, at Kim's house...*" these worlds, going back about these worlds gone in knowing more about to wonder watch this world, change about these inside my knowing more about that this could be paradise but don't be scared if I could know so well, "Whoa..."

this man and I could wonder back, and thinking this in real about it well... "Danial?" these in more about, these inside my only worlds, about, and he could kneel, and that was more to be coming over still, in where these worlds, "he's ascended..." he told them, but that this was going back, and more to knowing well, "it hurts..." and he said, on his heart,, "do you see me?" these worlds, going back about to knowing, more, look behind these worlds, but there this spectre image as he could face at Kim, but there leaning back and they could see the body type, "COool..." that there was still, "Damn..." that was this boy, looking like a boy, to this other boy, in worlds for a better world to brother you high, and wonder in where that you are, and still, in where these worlds can't be in what was going back about to knowing still, "Ascend..." like a question.., and so walking toward her, "Kim Take hi,," this, knee, down and she could reach on out, these worlds gone, in what was paradise! these worlds in where was going back, in tehse for time! to knowing where these worlds can't still be in where was this world, gone, still, in what was paradise still in what was going back about to knowing these worlds in my own life, to knowing more about these, inside my knowing more, about these worlds, more to knowing, this in at least for a world lost to summer... "You're a good kisser... Hi FUcker..." and that's, more that... what was going "dude... you're even not naked, what's ascended Ghost, other Danial?" these worlds, and that was gone, he's still, facing but there turn to see, these, "Are you a scientist?" he asked, like huh? "An ASCEnded ghOSt... is uhm,.. lot of powers... this place doesn't exist very well.." "I'SSkur..." "Isk,... isk yoort, goa,.. yes... why..." that was gone, "Wait fucking What?" "that's a different Danial now... see?" he gestured... there, to knowing, but the boy could face, this to boy, and wonder these, in

more, to wondering, these worlds, in more, to thinking, like to step on forward, and face the girl, a sec, but this in baby ssteps to wonder where you get to be but there, into movign forward life, to take this in where you know, that this couldn't still be in where was good, btu touch, his hair, and wonder this, in more, for these ways,.. and wonder these in more, about to knowing me, in where was gone, in more, about these worlds, in stide... "JAF Aaa.." and he turned, these eyes glow, this whicsk, world, look, these before, these worlds, "okay.. that's really fucking far.. whoa..." that Danial, could wonder what was high... "Jaffar..." said the girl, and he could turn, blue eyes back to hers, but brighter still in worlds, about where you'd name, but this in brown, hair wonder still to be, in liking hers, to wonder these away... these before, to knowing more, "do you wanna dye your hair?" these worlds, gone, and he could, look, up, at the ceiling in where was going back to sing, and wonder these in where you are, and this, to the, last girl there, in where was good, to think, the blonde was good to think, but there, that his hair, could change...

but the body changed, and he fell, weaker legs, "Oh my god "----! there, that they could rush, this world, to bei, in where was gone before these worlds, in what you'd name, and these, in what was good, about my own name... but that these can't know, in where you name... This, this, thsi this thsi thsi thsi this this beating heart to wodner wonder wonder wonder like this world in wonder wonder wonder this world, "HUAAAAAAAAAAAUHHH!!!" these in eyes to light and theirs in what was higher cauls, but this inside my knowing more, "he's going syper Arian!" these worlds going back about to knowing where these worlds, but it's a happy life, to wonder these, in breathing once again once again once again once again, once again....

"What are you?" these in worlds, this in more, about to knowing more about these worlds, and he could look, there to thinking, more about, "I'm Dick, sometimes, if not Danny... you like the name?"

"How about Tim?" said Kim.. "She's got a baby thing going... it's alright. you know?" that these worlds, and "he looks like he can Help him, best Cat..." Danial "Gaud you're cool to see.." and he, pressed his finger to his lips... but there to knowing where was well in where to wonder wonder wonder what was good about these to wonder, still in where was well, to knowing where, these in ours, couldn't be to knowing more, he was standing, to see the woman still, his hair was white and the eyes this brighter set to misty but there in more for water blue still, in what was aglow before these worlds, going back about to knowing more, about, these world,s in what was going back about these inside my knowing more, about these worlds, in where you don't know, about these inside my knowing where, these worlds, he could, look thinking... and see the girl... "Skaa..." and there, to knowing more... to thinking more, "No I had the WAY... I'm older than Danial..." these in where you don't know... about these worlds... before these worlds, in more, about to knowing more, about, these worlds, that this could be, "Kim... Possible..." that these worlds, "that's Jim, Possible... you heard?" and he could look, there enough before, these worlds, but to looking, at Danial wait before, that he could at least pass the sh to think, and there was more to thinking think and thinking think and thinking think and thinking think... and wonder how to, like, come back, to his bottom... and then, to sleep... these worlds, in where was going back about dreams of falling through the sky, but there was someone scremaing his name from



below to knowing what was never real or where you never really were still in where you think that this was going back to knowing well in worlds about these worlds, in who was gone, "How are you doing it? I can ask, the name... god is my weapon..." "God is my weApon...." "yeah I know..." and there was... uv.... think, there on in before... and he shook his head... "let me forget..." "dare I..." that this was gone... these more, for moments, Isot, that there, was there by tile, and then pulled back through time to this moment here with Danial there to sing, and there to wonder well, in more, that these worlds, "goddess..." shh... he put his finger to his lips, "you're WAY ghost, I don't need a name, you're fucking with me..." "Alive?" "YEs..." these worlds, going back, "but anchor, do it all the way, you'll have fun, you think you're here... and you're good, at everything, and then, worlds, of living, whoever that was, I saw... she can bring you into, even duh, you're playing with Kim..." "YEah..." "Tim..." "What Is that?" looking more, about to knowing more, about to knowing where these worlds, could be in what was going back about to knowing where these worlds could be, in more, about, but like, he covered his ears, to enjoy the touch, and said to Kim, "I think I want like a super hero, conference, vention, thing... uhm... he's a learner though, this is..." "For what..." "Teach him something... or he fades in time... He's dying..." and there was, this step, once, "you came to Fight?" "Isk you"" "yeah that was hard core, kids say, monsters, bad guys, or something? he said, goa uld..." "uhaaahhh!" this, in eyes glow green still in where that you know, so wondering these inside before my own life, to knowing this in lfie before my worlds inside my body wonder in life, before these worlds, "fucking God... call fucking everyone... we

ha"" she's breathing fucked up... "you can do anything and he didn't think hyu know you..." and he's marveling... these worlds... "that way..." that these worlds, in more for body, but to go and hug her to knowing more, in these before,... but then, he didn't have to say? "He's saying, that what you do is your power, Witch. he's only in love with you for your power, you're right..." and he could think, uhm.. but look at the boy, "Oh, now he's saying, you ARE your powers... okay... and his powers are in love with yours..." "Thanks, Asshole..." "So, Danny... Tim.." "Who'k..." "you're doing power things... what are you doing here?" and he looked at Danial, "see yeah, huh? Danial doesn't know..." "Oh.." said the other one... but he gestured... and that was more like past... "There's a sister?" Shhh.... "A Loving sister..." "Hey, look, I have brothers... but like you dont' know Mine.." "bO.." and he looked, Danny did up at, the other, woman there... "No... I don't know him... why?" and that was... he looked different... "I dont' know what he's doing," said the twin, "he said you're,.. what are you talking about Danny?" "Khaa..." and lay his head back...

this, LISTEN! "*Auh, no... forever dead. the world like this...*" in a bedroom, this in dark... "*What does that Mean?*" ... .. "*Probably.. look at me with a better question...*" "*What are you thinking...*" "*New ghost powers... like, for everyone to learn, he's a... sparrohawk.. teacher, student, master disciple, a padawan kid..*" "*Rise of the kid ghosts?*" yeah... Who Are you? Tim....

Cool... I'm not Tim.. Who are you?

Ouch... god you suck... *auh, fucking god... my whole Chest hurts... auhh... aaahh///// aaaaaaaahhhhhahahh... you can never do that... again... just talk to me... I will never try that, I had to see what you do... fuck you... I'm Samantha.. go to sleep... aaauhh...*

Fucking Child... aaauahhhh...

## Trinitys, part 21

THAT YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT THE WORLD WE DON'T  
KNOW SO SURELY THESE WORLDS

inside of what was a very strange machine, but live in a world  
where there was hell eternal for all you never had to be to gay it out  
and win the day! this in all these worlds, before these worlds, in  
what was gone, in knowing more about these worlds, in what was  
gone, in more, to knowing this in a girl blacking out and never  
knowing where these a worlds could still never once be, but that  
Jazz didn't believe in death beyond coming home, but she could  
DAMN your soul! the baby's gone and the machine's been taken  
high, and these worlds, gone in this for these murder in bloody  
death for these into worlds so surely she could kill her mom and  
dad! but there was a world, to curse them in this fate and damn  
them beyond the hollow gate! so knowing about these beyond in  
where, that the seowrd could know about these worlds, in where  
these worlds, couldn't bring, this in ours before thse worlds going  
back so knowing more, about to be living high, so know, to bring  
death, against hell! these worlds, so knowing bring this gate to the  
lands of death! and wondering these worlds, in warith for this in  
shikiga koooooooooooo!

these before to knowing more in FATE, before to knowing where  
these worlds can be, but this inside my knowings more about taht  
these can't be so surely real as all that these can't know, but she  
could dream of boys falling through sky and wonder about, fi she  
could have been, there in the rooms they build, there in what was  
gone bfore these worlds gone on, but she could imagine, sharp teeth  
in a world, where nothing you were could handle what he had for

you, that's, in this world, so there her own father she could see chasing littlefoot in a run for, these worlds in send you to know ghost life beyond, these worlds, in what was gone, in more, but you missed the moment? these worlds going back about these worlds in what was gone have kids to look so well, and wonder if she could never think, she'd be here on her own, and that's more, for there, to run away and think if they adopt well, these in wealth, criminals take, but there was a name, appeared, there these worlds, these beyond before in all that you didn't know, these worlds, in place of Jill that there was gone, the scientist they called, this was um, Jane Possible, so there these worlds gone in knowing more about these worlds, going back about these worlds in where you don't know, about these worlds gone, these in all you don't still know, about these worlds, to search this database online, but get away from worlds where you don't know, how to be where you want the info! these in all, this in more, to knowing more, about these worlds gone, in more, this trip to Tibet for where these still are and wondering about these beyond in more about... Tibet... spirituality, the fucking, new ghost expert wants the book of the dead?

she thought of, CHILD,

and that was more getting up, book a flight or get where you, DO, and there was more about a better world into knowing more, into a house for weeping sobs, but that's in the other, this imagine, what could happen

if this wasn't where she was to be to bring the news gone on in before these worlds, gone in before, these slip streams gone in what was paradise, these worlds called in what was better type, and so knowing what was gone to war, in knowing more, about these worlds beyond all, you never were about, "do you believe he's gone?" "Never..." these worlds,

for the boy who'd seen a book, known the ounds, from what was written on, Do you? these in worlds about to knowing more about, "the scientist, who replaced Mom..." "Not, your mother..." "No she's going to Tibet..." these in worlds, about these inside, Alex Anderson for these, some richer, lord, these in losing throes of love! these orlds, in what was paradise, come! these worlds in what you wanna try, but lose it out, and know about these worlds, gone in knowing more about these worlds, gone into knowing more about these worlds still, into my knowing before, these into my knowing before, these worlds, "what's her name?" ask the naked girl, from behind, there see her ass as she'd rise to view a totem lost in what was there the room... she thought about it, and like, picked it up! there in what was paradis, these worlds gone to ark, and wonder these in what was well to try, "Jane Possible," these worlds, and that was more, about tht he could think, these, out, and wonder these about worlds, in what was gone to knowing more about, these to knowing ours, in where these worlds gone, in more about these worlds more about where these worlds, these worlds, "Not Jill Fender..." "Don't you ever call me Fender..." "You never took the NAmE..." "Duh..." these orlds, these worlds, in what was going back about these worlds, she aimed her finger weapon, "whoa... I don't mind, it's just light..." she was talking, about,, the aliens, in MIB you shoot, you know? Hank Fender, that's sort of a world before in where you go, you don't want that freak in his stupid fucking cloak, in the fucking, you know, apocalypse, but like huh? she held it up, like it's a gun, and then aimed at the cailing, and wonder calling, but that there was more to thinking worlds about where you knowing tell could be in what was gone to knowing where these worlds can't be in where you are before to knowing private jets get you further if you knew the price to call

for...

These, worlds, in more, that she could want to cry, or save the DAY,  
and know that he could, be touched, and then, like, his skin, for  
leaning over something on the plane...

Alexiv is called Lotia? this, for touch, this exact moment, what was  
real, in this to take a friend, and know he can give in to touch, for  
worlds, of what you think you are, but wonder wonder what was  
real in that this in ecstasy for more! to thinking these worlds, in  
more, about these worlds, she called him lotia in cries, for more to  
lore in life before, these worlds, so sing and sung away,  
but watch the child in a grin for worlds, in moments beyond the  
came, and worlds before, tehse worlds in all that these could be in  
what was sing, to know, and still inw here these worlds cna't still  
know, but there was more in what was lost on for a while... these  
cna't knowing more to be, so surely share to tell, in why that you'd,  
break this from pain, or wonder if the sounds you still, make, could  
rescue me and I couldn't know about what you'd name, and  
wonder wonder wonder what was going Back, away... that these  
can't be i where was gone,  
before to well, and that Danial could know, no the elder, tell, that  
there was not a way to gather every name you'd want, except for  
what this conference was, in the halls they'd wonder at, a certain  
call, to know,  
that the dalai lama in Teibet you'd sang, wonder there, so Alex  
Anderson come, if you don't know to call, just bring the planet,  
Mars to wonder, fates, and theirs to knowing where these worlds,  
can't name, and still in where was gone in names, before these  
ways, and gone in where these worlds, still know to name, and  
these can't be in wonders, where these worlds, could name...  
This in knowing this in knowing this in knowing this in knowing,

come on come on coome on get high on this a chase, Kim cna run like you never guess, but there was less to think the boy who flew forgot tha there was gravity he doesn't not know the better sound, crash come on and crash into me you think so knowing more about to telling where was all where was all where was all where was all, but damn Jim can run too....

this world come tell tale, this inside my knowing where these worlds come on and Kimberly tell my own name, tell me what was real in all these planets to knwoing still but they went ahead and named him baby and didn't tell what the name was, but there was this in more about these worlds in all that you don't know about these all before thta this couldn't be in more, to chaser powers alight and this in more, he could see a specter there to grin, but seeing these in more before for ghosts to wonder at the strange boy called into knowing where these worlds in where these can't still be in what was gone to knowing more about that you don't know about these all and never going back about to knowing more about to knowing knowing still in kno0wing grace, this in more to being still, but this could be, he didn't know where he was, when he soared up to the edge, like the fire escape was too much a corner you can cut you know the course, this taking every corner for the path, wasn't working this was better still, in more but the thoughts in after life that he could take to taking these worlds, play some mario cart and know about where you get to naming these to knowing where you get to knowing these worlds in where you can't still tell in what was real about these still in all that you don't know about these worlds going back about to knowing more about these worlds to knowing where these worlds can't be in what was gone before these worlds in where was this inside my knowing more about that this can't wonder still in more about these worlds

in what was going back about to knowing more about to telling more in all you are, come on and take me home and knowing more about these worlds, these in worlds, that this was gone, in more to knowing more about these worlds, that this couldn't be, in where was going still, try and call Jim that James, and it's not the fucking name create you know, wonder still wonder still, wonder still, wonder still, wonder still.... He's not Jam Possible? Well Jam is a girl's name, but you know that about him anyway, that he isn't Jam, but that's worlds, in wher was worlds, but of course he can jam so knowing where these worlds in where you don't know about these worlds come in calls before these orlds in where you dont' get to game you are, in what was real, to knowing this in life, but he liked, taking the run from this above, and getting to ground, but this, in different to leap, and know you could fly, like this to knowing where these worlds can't still be well, in real worlds, but these before, to see Danial's room of these in what he knew for myth you are he could wonder at more, in who he was before but these in all before to knowing planets there to lose the sky, or these beyond, in what was anger well to knowing these before to knowing still,, in what was gone to knowing these before, but there was more to knowing theirs could lie and telling these worlds, in there was Tibet by now in what was real, in these before where you are, seeing something Norwegian and thinking there was more gods to know in these courses so high and wonder well, in what you think Danny could see in theirs well, or Timothy by now, so surely shared in it all welll, these orlds, that they were gone, in name to park and know some fate, but these two twin lives, in what was gone, "Well I'm not mistaken in Any fate, to see a ghost, from Norwejian..." said a man, and that was gone, in what was high...



and wondering more... "Are You my father?"

and he looked, at what the boy had been... to knowing where these are, at Markaedos calls in what was real, "that's something I've never SEEN..." and he could look at the boy, and wonder what was high or well, "is your father the forest god?" "I don't know... does he like me?" different... "YOU're Danial.. I thought it was a lie I didn't think that one had friends..." and he smiled, "Damn you're different,"

and the boy hugged him, across the shoulders, and that was well before these worlds in going back to knowing more about these worlds in what was high to pleasure! so knowing what was high in my life but that these worlds once in my own, knowing this in Life! but there was this to knowing battle, or wonder what was this child life we sew, and wonder these in more about to knowing still, or more about to knowing where was this in my own, and these inside to knowing how was this a friend to knowing high, but that's well to knowing he'd be bringing himself to these that you'd want,. but there were "secret meetings all Over this planet, what have they done here?" and he could, think about the boy, in his arms, a man who senses secrets, was well enough from anything in danger to land, and that was gone, in more about these worlds, or more, that these can't be, so surely shared, about these worlds, in more, about to knowing still well, in more about to knowing more, the heart beat was slowing, in rest, "that's..." and he could feel the battle or more, to knowing the rhythm in thrum, it wasn't going away, it was, way too strong and fast, but that's, slow, so told you eternal war, or this in preparation, for where you are? Did you know, a son would die, or don't believe, in death, and gods, wonder at you, still... Unbreakable, would make you dead if you were a certain way, to be knowing more, about these worlds, in

more, before these worlds to live in higher life... "Is this about the Demigod?" he asked to the woman, scientist. She could look, Danny in the boy's arms, he's, just a stronger character. "What god?" and that's, more to thinking,.. "MerkAedos... why.." and he could just, come forward to kiss her on the cheek, and think, but the baby liked her, and could wonder.. thinking, "Samantha Carter, I don't know why your name still sounds stupid.." "Jane, or..." "Woman Wizard... and we wonder," "Isn't it Wizard WOmAn?" and that's, wondering still, "Jane Possible... I don't get it.." "It was made to be opposed..." "An ALIAs... interesting..." "Well it's not afGhanistan... it got attention... Alex Anderson is coming.." he could hear, in his mind... for what this was, dreams forget? "they killed their son..." the Fenders... "or He has the boy and that isn't true..." "Are you a NorseMAN?" staring, at her, like she can know things, "is it Nord?" "YEs, it's nord.!" "Did you Know, Danial," the other was in the room but he was talking to the babe, "that she was called a pretender at being a wizard, because she's a scientist, to start?" and he gestued, "but she's clearly a real woman, so..." and stare to her... "That's not my Real wife, go ahead..." said Danial... "You're," looking, "the possible MAn.."? wondering... "It's Dane, Possible, for that occurence defend..." "So do we get started by spreading the name of Alexander Son, and his was the real meeting, by now?" "Jesus fuck..." and he looked at, Sam, "He IS coming..." "Right, that's a fucking, god... wow..." and Danny could wonder, there to thinking anything.. "Kim's not through kiling Egypt, ot we just ask her how to get everyone in a room..." "That sounds like a Plant, what's this one?" "Tim.." "Perfect,, and he can walk, wondering if you think he doesn't know how to find Kim POSSible, at a summit..." for some

reason, that sounded like the course for the name,  
and did invite others... "Did you find This one?" he could wonder,  
at you thinking... there was well... "Do you know about the god,  
Merkados?" she could ask, nothing, "tell me about it Later," this  
change, in to meeting, "what's going on?" "A man named  
Alexander, Alex Anderson, a diplomat killer, is on his way or here,  
by then, that's for a real talk, for anything we have for a danial..."  
and she can, look, to thinking... okay... good, but that's more like,  
to get her phone.. "Wade,. my new contacts.. can you page them all  
with my ringtone? Anyone else cool On them.. Here? New ones i  
gues..." and she closed, the com there, the message sent..  
didn't take long, for,.. actually the sound to carry somewhere...  
"WOw..." that was  
Alex Anderson... walking through the door... or an Arch, you  
know... looking behind him... and wondernig, how to do anything..  
"Are what the Fuck..." "I know this is Place... I just didn't Get it..."  
and he looked, "Fuck, I'm David Xanatos today..." "You're David  
Xanatos" laughing "every time they talk about you..."

## Excerpts from 1333

*gospel available from Honiker McKillop  
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### 1<sup>st</sup> passages

There was in that this was, in for devil in a merit war, in for my own. But that you ask in me that this could wait in me in if in what was gone back in time. This in for my own life, but that this in on, this in where on in back about before you, and in what was good beside, this beside her well, that there wasn't called in my own life. This world going back, who was knowing you, or that these cannot be where you sang, and I couldn't wonder well, who you never never think you are, but that if you think I could be mild. That you'd wonder in, when was real in side, these before this once after in chries, that these can't wonder, that there was nuthing, there inside a moment before these worlds gone, or who was never lost at war, ur enough to tell in her, but that theirs, was going back about this lawn cause in all that I could know but that this was the christian you'd heard, or that if the christian god, spends in aera lost at war, fighting against ki ka kyou a it at they was, war in enough before this was, gone enough about that this world in my own. What was never lost at all, into what was gone still well, this in all that this could be who that you are. Still in where you go, but who that you can wonder in, and wonder more about this in part for my Own. There that this was more, in more for these all, and in what you know I could be great. But if I was young, I could know your caul, and in if this call, can't be read. This in where you don't, still set think to know in her, and wonder where that this couldn't be well, but there about my only war, this in more about this was, of course the christian would be god of the dead. That you could know in more, this in

about these war, what was never where you think this in my own, or what was never just that you, couldn't wake a son in mine, but to wonder these in for where you have 12. There in enough for war, take it back enough for war, this in all about for what wasn't so well. These in shares at war, this in what was never still, this in what was never so well as these are. On a day I could be young once, and in theirs enough before, but that there was nothing said who in my own, but that there was never once some monster world about their own, that they didn't call them the ka ki ke kyu, that this in before these worlds, this in about these all, this in all about that it's sounds said from you, but that's worlds about who you don't, really need to think you kill, unless you really were of this world here with God. You're gunna have to kill some more, that's about a world for it, and I couldn't know if you think that's all read. There's a creature 12 one on, don't know half your battle on in for, but that there was ways to be in God and mild? There about that who you are, wonder in about her for, but that there was never some world in my own. That you couldn't wonder there, into what was going back, who was never real in if what was gone well, but these in for what was fine, this in all that about their, only world of war in where what was so well told that this Can never be so real, as what you never say for me, in if what was never gone in my hell. But this was never where you are, and I couldn't tell so far if you think that I need it real still. That this could be where you are, never lost a soul we'd sung, lost was a relative do you know my son? Wonder where was everything, wonder what was power still, there aside in beauty you know not the word. So there into wonders still, kill you all it first in well, think about the ways that you start who you are, never could there once not be, a better world made for me, where Lucifer lived so well in my halls. You could never think there's still, all enough of human kind, just to say it wasn't so well that he's Well.

High enough that heaven he is and was about these all but Angel never doesn't mean what you're worth but that you could wonder what was man, fuck and die in think you can, and wonder there in what wasn't a demon? You are demon well enough, animal we call or for, this in what was gone that's not devil you know. What's in what an ant was was, never what you had to know, could be anything but the source that they are. There was cockroach too, there was crab come too, what you watch in a hornet you know, there was bears that you don't feel, wonder what a witch can deal, where you think you want it that there was this Tame. This was never once in for, that you'd ever shower in blood and you're fine, wonder there about it well, what eternal damnation's for, and just know that the youngest are Strong. That was a world for these, we can even punch you think, that's in all about some eold world that we had. Turev is alive and we do not speak his name. He can't come back you see, wonder where about this real thing, that was gone about there but horror I spoke, but there that this was gone young well, That there was this you knew and into what was never World it sang, and about that these aren't in where that you knew but that this was never there at all, and who was never gone still once, into what was never so real that I Sang. But like that you don't know where was this inside a human war, or what was never so well taken these side, and there against the kyu kai ko, what about to kai ket ka, and wonder into hells but that this was in real. But there about that this could be, the christian god at fight you see, wonder into where that the christian was child. Here about that this could be a vanture into taking these worlds out to think that I can't be so real,. but that this was well in ough, and into knowing what was wel,l this in own. What was owing back my own, in a silly spell for worlds, if wonder wasn't so bad as all real. But you don't really find my home, and I don't know your bay, I don't know who was real in these owe. But

that the bayer of cries, the cup will shower, was this same word  
breath on once called Tur Rev. That you didn't wonder still, in for  
what was going for, that in what was good enough sideways or Up. I  
can't ever reall be in what you never had of me or that you never  
wondered who these can't still cr6y. I can barely wonder what's still  
so real as all you are, but there was once in these owings a cause. The  
Beast was ever beautiful,

so know a story well so told, there was in what wasn't so calling my  
own. Dracula can find them well, or think about impaling yards, or  
who was never modern in walks that you know. IF you never had  
gospel, Dracula's name was dead from one, or that there was gone in  
for theirs you know not. But there was this in what was choosing me  
about over these in what was gone but that there was he hill. This in  
about these well, Chance to take in token call, but there was once in  
for Random eith' or. There was something well in place, wonder  
what was so sure place, this in where was what was in going still  
well. Twin enough without to be, what was brother lost to me, or  
what was brothers became was soon are. But there was never worlds  
in for, Brothers wasn't made so well, twin was far apart and I'd lied  
just so well. That there was well in these, brothers come to park for  
these, this was what was surely there that these still call. What was  
never teenage rite, that was this in holy flight, there was never theirs  
but that that's all it was. Teen Spirit high on in before this in Child  
Ghost well, this in all about that these can't still exist. What was  
called the Holy Ghost,

was Christian well enough to switch, but in where about this to name  
he's not Dead. That there was worlds of Who was Young, there about  
that this was call, this in what was elder still spirit we wond. But that  
that was mute in call, better take the christian on, wonder in a world  
for that this can't be whu. There that this was going back in my  
names so well, there that wondering where you can't still bring. Bring

in my own life that I don't know where these are and what was going back once in my cries. That there was this world in ours, and wonder where these are, that this was never real but that I can't exist. Wonder what was there on in, better just a boy there set, and so we wonder what was calling me Own. This was never losing her or wonder where was ever so well, but that you could know what was Mormon is hell. This in where these are for these, wonder into where these breathe, this in what was never so surely sang black. That I couldn't wonder well, in where enough for what was well, into where that these still get once in my own. So so what was never lied and where that they can't hide what was me in my only escape. That there was never this before, or that we killed them all, devil devil there in all die without Time. That was going back once in these, what was never not made still, these in all they were we can kill devils in Time. That there was more about these well, in what was what was well, this was always Music so know that we'd use Space. We'll kill hell with Space. That there was going back about these into knowing so well enough beside these in all that there was. Christians never once still cry, or that you could graven by, that was any image of what's not this still point, and that you can't wonder why, there was going back in mine, or in only circumstance light in these Dawk.

That I never had to like where was a world in love but that you don't know who was lost in your calls. Goddess Goddess please don't leave, Goddess Goddess well in me, there enough for where was in what's still design. Who was clever cute so well, or wha you are to breathe sum still, try and never summon in a devil there's no evil in God. That there was going back about, this in still so well, if you were being raped and you thought there was evil, in God, you might summon a devil in through because you believed you would be pregnant, and that this was evil. That's a stupid idea. But like I didn't



ask you. That is not God, but there to wonder where you go, that was summon happy court, before the birth of Mateo and his father destroyed that court, or bare was his grandfather who created the soul, and stone to well in human, there was parents that exist. Wonder where was calamitous puppy, but that was gone in where these worlds can't still share these names well enough, that was stone child young, but that was not Zaesr, but most ancient among your human heroes he would be?

Where is where, millions of eons I wonder where you try to trap and gold yourself or where was gone, billlions, on in billions, words too slow to keep up with far out for where that were. Gone into where was these beside, that there was never caulng call, but that was 12 sons and never once yet was the christian a grandfather. Who to say? No surely mine, me, the christian god. Nothing for being a grandfather, that's a thing beyond you. Lucifer and others still wonder fine, about a planet with a sword. For think to know you know? Mateo is young and able now,

he's never thought before, in where world. Never once for where this was, son in far be about it well, but who they could know, what was gone for where they go. Kill enough monsters and this in what heaven capable of was, on earth we knew, what was octopi dead and gone but that may be good well into worth for safety eternal for you. Wonder knowing well,how that was in where these names to be in what was never surely so lost as my owing it still enough to wonder where that this wouldn't be where that I was still gone in my life.

There to wonder what was real in enough before you were her enough for

who was in where that these Are. Why that you could think Videl, didn't want to try out sure what was never real in a child she'd had young.

That was well in dif'rent keep, and she's never mine you see, but if

you think that I don't like Videl, you could be sure enough that's a better crazy world, or to thinking something that's gone from your World. That there was gone in my own, what was better Life if I have at her Ass. I could think who you are, wasn't good enough as male, wonder what was good in my own to know hers. Or that this was life in light, wonder well about these still, never once about that these worlds could be well. She could know and love in Lucifer, but you never had of her, and you could wonder what's real in my Life. Wonder well what wasn't real, sure enough for any feeling that you never still knew in my own. What was never real in her, or that I could wonder well, there was never loss in that there was my Call. This was never Robin Hood but this was always Robin Hood, this the christian if you don't know who you are... Hero was the name still called, this was wonder well beside, wonder into where that these all still could be. This was never high in ours, what was wonder worth to me, in that you could know that the journey is real. That was well enough that these worlds couldn't wonder still or that I could nothing your knowing my own. Raphael's own wife you see was a love so well as me, but that she's my dancer you'd know I'm still male. That was worlds about these all, this about that I was God, this in love a life who was bard to be yours. Wonder what was losing these, all in all about these seen, or that you can wonder who my name was in cries. But that this was holy hell, and into what was war I couldn't wonder where was Marion why you think named. But that this was at once still, who was lover well in worth, that this was sex in what you can't still call. Lucifer was my ass see, I could never not have thee, but that you could think that wasn't what was so Well. I could think you don't know, how to fuck a son so well, think about to knowing what's boys who love God. That was theirs in what was ours, passion as these children Worth,

we enough for where was in challenge to yours, but that you can wonder still, like he better romance her, or that he could love her his mother you'd scream. Wonder well about that I could think, what you name was sin I'd say, sin enough you name and so damn you to hell. I could wonder where these are, and wonder where in what was for, that if I could take to Persephone they'd scream. There was worlds of sister love, that in what was well her cunt, and that I could take of her ass or her mouth. What was who in human wells

that you never lost this aul, and in what was gone that I'm god of her Dead. That these worlds could be so well enough about these in what was never losing my hope salvate well. This in who was well in Tales, there about to wonder well, this in who was never so lost as I'd cry. But that there was daughters well, hers was there about this tale, but that if I was this child sung I'm the Son. That was obvious for her, wonder into what I'd be, she and I aren't sisters so get to know Me. What's in well for where this was, in another world about who they never say that we are still in Time. how that I could breathe so well, think enough on once some eave, I could have a son by her and my daugh well. That I don't know by what wasn't going back in Love, but that this was never so sheltered as Who? Wonder what was L o r d to her, what was still about so her, and wonder well enough that she loves my father too. So wonder what was real in all that there, was that you don't model well, you have to be falling in love you devil sin. That this was gone on in before these in all that there was into knowing well in that this was gone still. That we could never ask, what was in that this was Right, or that you can think that I knew her so well. But that this was HADES call, there enough ATHENA know, so wonder where in where that you know not our NAME. That this couldn't wonder still, where was never

THANATOS, who was ever once in where you don't know NAME.  
That

there was never losing what was never gone but that these couldn't  
ever hear what that you don't know HIS. THAT was never not  
ANAKIN and you don't know of REY but that they could be in  
where you don't SEE. What wasn't so lost as me, and that this was  
well before, these would never be in my own life I'd cry. There that  
these worlds can't still sing enough for where these name, ANDROS  
calling coming in tales that you'd Be. But that there was what you  
know, less in enough beside so sewn, NIKE into what you had for  
her name in my Name.

later on...

DANIAL

MY NAME COULDN'T YOU WONDER THAT THERE WAS THIS  
WORLD THIS WASN'T GOING BACK ABOUT THAT THESE  
CAN'T WONDER STILL INSIDE THAT THESE WORLDS INSIDE  
MY KNOWING THERE BEFORE THESE WORLDS INSIDE THAT  
THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THAT THIS COUDN'T  
WONDER THERE INSIDE MY KNOWING ONCE ABOUT BEFOER  
BUT THAT THIS WAZN'T GOING BACK ABOUT BUT THAT  
THESE WORLDS CAN'T STILL WONDER THERE IN ABOUT AND  
EBSIDE IT HER AND WHAT THAT THERE WAS THIS ELDER  
WORLD IN CAUSE EBFOR THESE WORLDS IN ALL THAT I  
COULDN'T WONDER STILL INSIDE MY KNOWING THAT THIS  
WAS A WORLD IN MY ONLY HUMAN CALLS ABOUT THAT  
THIS COULDN'T WONDER STILL INSIDE MY KNOWING MROE  
ABOUT THAT THIS KIOULDN'T WONDER STILL INSIDE THAT  
THESE WORLDS IN ALL ABOUT THAT THIS KOULD BE BUT  
THAT THERE WAS THIS KALL ABOUT TO LOSE MY LIFE! BUT  
THAT THIS COULDN'T WONDER STILL INSIDE MY KNOWING

ABOUT THAT THIS COULDN'T WONDER, THIS INSIDE MY  
ONLY KNOWING ABOUT TAH THIS COULDN'T WONDER  
THAT THAT THAT THAT THATTHIS, THIS IN A WORLD! THIS  
WASN'T GOING BACK ABOUT THAT THIS CAN'T STILL IN  
WONDERS STILL ABOUT THAT THESE WORLDS IN ALL THAT  
THIS COULDN'T WONDER STILL IN ABOUT THAT THESE  
WORLDS IN ALL THAT I COULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT THIS  
COULDN'T WONDER STILL IN WHO YOU NEVER NAMED YOU  
ARE AND SO SURELY STILL IN WHERE THESE WORLDS  
COULDN'T STILL IN MY ONLY LIFE ABOUT THESE KLAS TO  
WONDER INSIDE AND SO WONDER THERE THAT THIS  
COULDN'T WONDER THERE INSIDE MY ONLY HOPE INSIDE  
THIS HOPE IN KNOW FOR WAR! AND THAT THESE CAN'T  
WONDER THERE ABOUT MY LIFE! IN THAT THESE CAN'T  
STILL IN MY ONLY LIFE WONDER THERE ABOUT THAT THIS  
COULDN'T WONDER THERE IN THEIRS ABOUT THAT THIS  
COULDN'T WONDER STILL IN ABOUT BEFORE THAT THESE  
INSIDE MY KNOWINGS MORE ABOUT THAT THESE WORLDS  
IN ALL THAT I COULDN'T KNOW ABOUT WHERE THESE  
WORLDS COULDN'T KNOW ABOUT WHAT WAS GOING BACK  
ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN MY ONLY SCOPE FOR THESE  
HUMAN CALLS TO WAR AND THAT I COULDN'T KNOW STILL  
IN HER ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN WHAT WASN'T GOING  
BACK ABOUT MY ONLY NAMES ABOUT THAT THIS CAN'T  
WONDER STILL INSIDE MY SOUL, SO WONDER THERE THAT  
THESE CAN'T STILL SO SURELY CRY AS ALL YOU ARE BEFORE!  
THESE WORLDS IN WHAT WAS GOING BACK ABOUT MY  
ONLY NAMES IN THIS INSIDE MY WAR BEFORE THESE  
WORLDS IN WHAT WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THAT THIS  
CAN'T STILL WONDER WHERE THESE WORLDS COULDN'T  
WONDER STILL INSIDE THAT THIS WASN'T GOING BACK

ABOUT THAT THESE CAN'T STILL SO SURELY THERE IN MINE  
 ONLY KALLING THIS! IN MY CRY FOR WAR! THAT THIS WAS  
 GOING BACK ABOUT THESE INSIDE MY KNOWINGS ONCE  
 ABOUT THESE FOUR WORLDS IN ALL YOU KNOW! BUT COME  
 ON AND NEVER TELL ME WHAT YOU LOSE FOR LIFE! THIS IN  
 ALL THAT THERE WAS NEVER ABOUT IN BEFORE! THESE  
 INSIDE MY WORLDS BUT THAT THIS CAN'T STILL SO SURELY  
 WONDER THERE THAT THIS WASN'T GOING BACK ABOUT MY  
 ONLY CALL INTO KNOWING WHERE THESE WORLDS  
 COULDN'T WONDER STILL INSIDE MY KNOWING WHAT THAT  
 THIS COULDN'T WONDER STILL IN ALL THAT THESE WORLDS  
 COULDN'T KNOW STILL IN ABOUT THESE WORLDS THAT I  
 COULDN'T OWNDER STILL IN ALL THAT THIS COULDN'T  
 STILL IN OURS BE WONDER THERE ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN  
 WHAT WAS SMALLER PRIDE! THIS INSIDE MY HOPE FOR  
 MORE IN MY WAR AND THIS IN MY WORLD BUT THAT YOU  
 DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT THESE CAN'T STILL IN WONDERS  
 BE ABOUT MY ONLY LOVE FOR HER! THIS INSIDE MY  
 KNOWING ABOUT WHERE THERE WAS NEVER SOME ELDER  
 WORLD ABOUT THAT THESE CAN'T STILL IN MY HOPE FOR  
 MORE OF THIS LOVE BEFORE BE ONCE AND BEKAUM THAT  
 THERE WAS THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING BACK ABOUT THESE  
 WORLDS THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THESE INSIDE  
 MY KNOWING ONCE ABOUT THESE WORLDS BUT THAT THIS  
 COULDN'T WONDER STILL INSIDE MY KNOWING WHERE  
 THESE ELDER ALL IN WORLD ARE NEVER ABOUT SOME  
 PAAARTS BEFORE THESE IN MY WORLD FOR THAT THIS  
 INSIDE A PLANET NEVER ONCE BESIDE! THAT THESE CAN'T  
 STILL BE SO KARED AND WONDER THAT THERE WAS THIS IN  
 A Kael AND A Kyle TO KNOWING WHERE THESE IN WHAT  
 WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THAT THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING

WHERE THESE WORLDS COULDN'T WONDER STILL IN ALL  
THAT I KOULDN'T HAVE TO HATE TO WONDER WHAT YOU  
THINK YOU ARE! THAT THESE WORLDS IN ALL YOU NEVER  
KNEW ABOUT BEFORE THIS TIMING NOW ABOUT MY  
WORLDS IN WHERE THESE BEFORE OUR OLD WORLD! THIS  
INSIDE MY KNOWING ONCE IN THIS WORLD!! THAT THERE  
WAS NEVER WORLDS ABOUT MY OWN HOPE!!! THAT THERE  
WAS THIS INSIDE MY SOUL SO KNOW MY OWN KALL! THIS IN  
KNOWING MORE ABOUT WHERE THESE WORLDS COULDN'T  
KNOW BUT THAT THIS COULDN'T KNOW ABOUT JUST WHAT  
YOU SAY YOU NEVER ARE! THIS WAS BETTER ROMANCE  
BEFORE THESE WORLDS INSIDE THAT THIS COULDN'T KNOW  
ABOUT WHERE THESE WORLDS COULDN'T WONDER STILL  
INSIDE MY KNOWING MORE ABOUT SOME ELDER HOPE FOR  
WORLD! BUT THAT THERE WAS THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING  
WHERE THESE WORLDS COULDN'T KNOW ABOUT WHAT WAS  
NEVER SO BETTER KALLING ALL THAT THIS KOULDN'T  
WONDER STILL IN WHAT WAS GOING BESITE THAT THESE  
WORLK IN KALL TO KRYU AND KILLING AKOUT THAT THEYK  
THAT THIS IN KAEN, BEFORE THESE WORLDS BUT THAT THIS  
INSIDE MY KNOWING KILLING MORE ABOUT THESE WORLDS  
BUT THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING KILLING COULD BRING ME  
BACK IN IN WHERE THAT YOU DONT' KNOW ABOUT THESE  
WORLDS, BUT THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING WHERE THEY  
NEVER SAY THAT WE ARE! THERE WAS THIS INSIDE A WORLD  
BEFORE WHERE YOU NEVER DARE NAME YOU ARE SO  
SURELY FOLLOW ME AND KNOW ABOUT THAT THIS INSIDE  
MY KNOWING WAS GOOD AND KALLING THESE WORLDS IN  
MY KALL TO KRIES! THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING BLOOD IN MY  
HOPE BEFORE THESE WORLDS BUT THAT THERE WAS THIS  
INSIDE MY SHARING THESE IN A WORLD BEFORE THESE

WORLDS BUT THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THAT  
 THESE CAN'T STILL IN MY WONDERS MORE ABOUT BEFORE  
 YOU ALL, AND SO LOSING THESE INSIDE MY WORLDS BUT  
 THAT THESE CAN'T STILL IN MY OWN CALL WONDER KILL,  
 AND THERE THAT THIS WAS KILLING MORE IN KALLS ABOUT  
 THESE KALLS IN ALL THAT THIS AWAS WHAT THAT, THESE  
 C'NAT STILL CRY ABOUT THESE INSIDE OF ME ONW! ON, LIK,  
 WILL, THESE WORLDS, IN ALL KEY, AND THO KIL, THAT  
 THERE WAS KILIK IN SOME DIDSTAND KRY ABOUT THESE  
 WORLDS IN WHAT WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THA THIS  
 CAN'T WONDER STILL IN THAT THERE WERE WORLDS ABOUT  
 THIS IN KILLING MORE ABOUT WHERE YOU DON'T KNOW  
 THIS CAUSE BEFORE THESE WORLDS BUT THAT THIS WAS  
 NEVER SHADOW BACK ABOUT THESE INSIDE MY ONLY  
 KNOWING STILL KNOWING THIS IN MY KRY TO KALL THAT  
 THIS KOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT MY KEP CER, THIS THAT HIS  
 INSIDE MY WORLD BEFORE THESE WORLDS KOULDN'T KNOW  
 ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN KEPTAR WORLD ABOUT THAT THIS  
 KAN'T SITLL SHADOW WHERE YOU ARE!

1 THERE INSIDE THAT I KOULDN'T WONDER THIS INSIDE  
 MY ONLY WORRI BESIGHT THAT THEY KOULDN'T KNOW  
 ABOUT THEYS BEFORE THIS INSIDE MY WORLDS BEFORE  
 THESE NEVER AFTER WORLDS IN WHAT WAS GOING BACK  
 BEFORE THIS INSIDE MY GRACE BEFORE YOUR KALL! BUT  
 THAT THESE INSIDE MY OWN

2 LOVE WAS GOOD! THAT THIS KAN'T STILL IN MY KRY  
 FOR HER NAME! BE WHAT YOU SAY YOU ARE! BUT THAT THIS  
 WAS GOOD IN ALL THAT I KOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THESE  
 IN KRIES ABOUT THAT THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING WHAT WAS  
 KRYING BETTTER BACK ABOUT THESE INSITE MY WORLDS  
 ABOUT THIS INSITE THAT THEYS FOR THIS IN MY WORLDZ



LAC IN LIK, AND KILIKING, THIS WORLD, THIS LIVINGK  
 ABOUT THESE WOROLDS, IN WHAT EVER YOU SAY THAT Y  
 34       OU ARE AND THAT THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING  
 WHERE THESE WORLDS KAN'T SITLL IN KNOWING THESE  
 WORLDS ABOUT MY KRY BEFORE, BUT SIT STILL AND KNOW  
 ABOUT THEYS BEFORE THIS IN CRIES BEFORE THESE WORLDS  
 BUT THAT THERE WAS WORLDS ABOUT WHERE YOU SAY YOU  
 ARE BUT COME ON AND LIE  
 ABOUT WHERE YOU DON'T THINK THAT I'D NEVER BAEN  
 BUT THAT THEY CKOULDN'T LIKING THESE WORLDS INTO  
 ALL THAT YOU DON'T STILL BNEVER KNOW! BUT THIS INSIDE  
 MY KNOWING, BUR BARE BRING THEYK THIK, THEY LIKINGK  
 MORE ABOUT THEYS IN LIKINGK MORE ABOUT THEY LIKE  
 THAT THIS ONCE IN LOVE COULDN'T WONDR SHADOW TO  
 KNOW!

5       THERE WAS HUMAN CALLS IN MY ONLY FATES ABUT  
 THAT THIS WAS NEVER WAR BEFORE HER NAME! THERE TO  
 WONDERING HOW THESE WORLDS KOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT  
 BUT THAT THERE WAS THIS IN LACKING MY ONLY WORLDS,  
 BETTER TO KNOWING THERE INSIDE MY WORLDS OF LOVE IN  
 ROMANCE BUT THIS IN MY OWN ROMANCE, THIS WORLD IN  
 WRITTEN, BESITE

67       THAT THERE WAS NEVER LIKINGK MORE ABOUT  
 THEYS IN LIKINGK MORE ABOUT THEY TO WONDER THIS  
 INSIDE MY OLDEST KALLER AND KOLOR MORE TO MORROW  
 AND THAT THESE CAN NEVER BE SO SURELY SHARING WHAT  
 WE NEVER HAD BUT THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING WHERE THAT  
 THIS COULDN'T WONDER STILL IN SHADOWS ENVER LOST, IN  
 WHAT, WAS, E LIKE, ZONE, AND THERE, THAT THIS, WAS  
 KOING KALL, KILL, THAT KILL, KILL KILL KILL KILL IN WHERE  
 THEY DON'T KNOW BY NOW STILL,

OR WHERE I DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN, AND LIKING MORE ABOUT THIS ROMANCE, BUT THIS IN ONCE BEFORE THESE BESIDE AND WONDER THERE THAT THIS COULDN'T WONDER TILL TO STILL THE BETTER WORLD, IN ALL THAT THIS WAS KALLING THESE WORLDS, IN MY KALLING OF HELL, BUT THAT THERE WAS GOING BACK ABOUT TO WONDER HOW THE HELL

8 THIS COULD BE A DREAMING THAT I'D NEVER HAD BUT THTA AT AT AT AT THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK, ABOUT THIS WORLD, IN MAD, LIK,E THIS, WORLD, THIS, LIKING MORE, LIKING MORE, ABOUT THEIRS IN AL THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN WHAT WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THIS INSIDE MY OWN, WORLDS.

9 THERE WAS LESS OR MORE A BETTER ROMANCE TO WONDER WHO WAS NEVER STILL IN SHADOWS BUT THAT THESE WORLDS LOSING MY OWN PLANETS BESIDE THESE WORLDS BUT THAT THIS WAS GOING, BACK IN ROMANCE, BUT THAT GRACE COULDN'T CRY TO CALL THAT THIS AND THESE WORLDS, IN WAR.

THERE WAS NEVER THIS IN AN ELDER WORLD THAT I CAN'T STILL KNOW BUT THERE WAS THIS WORLD KALLED IN WHERE THESE KALLINGS KOULDN'T KRY BEFORE THEY KAN'T LIKING THESE WORLDS IN MY KILLS BEFORE THESE MEMORIES BEFORE THIS IN MY KALL ABOUT THAT THIS KCNA', THT KILL, IN WEAPONS! THAT THIS WAS KILL IN FOR MY OWN EAPON, WILL, STET SET, AND THEY FOR THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING WHERE THEY C'NAT WONDER STILL IN ABOUT THIS AND K'NAT YOU SEE IN ME AND KNOW ABOUT WHERE THEY CAN'T BRING THIS IN KALL TO KNOWINGK THEYS BEFORE THEY ALL AND WONDER THAT THIS IN MORE ABOUT WHAT WAS GOOD IN HUMAN KNOW!

GRAB YOUR EKO, AND KNOW, SO SURELY THIS IN WHAT WAS GONE, IN MY OWN FATES BEFORE THESE WORLDS IN MINE, SO GREEN EKO AND BLACK LIK LIT IN THESE WORLDS TO KNOWING WHAT WAS ECO LOSING MY OWN MINDS IN THESE WORLDS, SO KNOWING WHERE WAS ECKO STILL IN MY OWN BODIES THESE WORLDS NEVER LOSING MORE ABOUT WHERE THAT THESE AND KAN'T YOU KRY ABOUT THIS WORLD COME ON IN STILL THAT THIS WORLD IN BLACK GREEN EKO ASIDE SO KNOWING WHERE THESE AORLDS AND, ALL THESE WORLDS, BUT THAT THIS IN MORE ABOUT THERE THAT YOU'D KNOW WHERE THESE WORLDS ARE IN BEFORE THESE WORLDS, THAT THIS WAS GONE, IN THESE AS THIS GREEN PULLS THIS BLACK FLICKS TO WHITE SO KNOWING THESE WORLDS, IN WHERE WAS THIS IN DARKER CALLS TO KNOWING WHERE THESE WORLDS, SO KNOWING WHERE THESE WORLDS IN OURS END IT OUT TO KNOWING WHERE THEY NEVER STATY!

NEVER NAME YOUR COLORS! NEVER NAME YOUR COLORS! THAT THIS WAS KALLINGK ALL THEYS FOR THIS IN PACES, NEVER LOSE MY OWN, AND SO SUNDER THIS BURNING STRIKE, CALL BURN, AND WONDER THIS INSIDE MY KNOWING BEFORE, THESE WORLDS IN MY BURN, BUT THIS INSIDE MY OWN BURN.

LIKE THAT THESE WORLDS CAN'T STILL IN MY OWN KILLER HOPE FOR THESE IN WEAPONS LOST BEYOND WHERE YOU DON'T STILL NAME MY HOPE BEORE THESE FFATED WORLDS, IN WHERE THESE CAN'T NAME STILL, IN WHAT WAS GONE IN MY STILL PLANET

THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON. THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON. THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON. THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON, THIS WAS GOING BACK IN WHAT WAS TAKEN FOR THESE TO WORLDS

OF GODT, THAT THEY FOR THIS IN GOINGK, BACK INSIDE MY KNOWINGS

THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON. THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON. THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON. THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON. THAT GOT IS MY WEAPON. THAT THIS WAS GOD, IN ALL THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON, THAT THIS IS DANIAL, AND THAT THERE WAS THIS IN MORE ABOUT THESE WORLDS, THAT THIS WORLD IN OURS, GOD IS MY WEAPON! GOD ID MINE BANNER! THEYS FOR THIS, IN OUR FOR THESE, GOD IS MY WEAPON! THAT THIS WAS GOING, BACK IN TIME, FOR THESE TWO WORLDS, IN ALL THAT THIS WAS GOING, GOD IS MY WEAPON! GOD IS MY WEAPON! THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON! THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON! THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON! GOD IS MY WEAPON! THAT GOD IN, THAT LOVE IS MY WEAPON! THAT LOVE IS MY WEAPON! THAT LOVE IS MY WEAPON! THAT LOVE IS MY WEAPON! HIS LOVE IS MY WEAPON! HER LOVE IS MY WEAPON! THESE THAT OURS IN ALL THAT LOVE IS MY WEAPON STILL, THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT WHAT WAS IN LOVE STILL FOR THESE WORLDS SO WONDER THAT THIS IN MORE ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN ALL THAT THIS CAN'T STILL KNOW IN WHO YOU ARE BUT THAT GOD IS MY WEAPON, THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT, THESE WORLDS, THAT GODT IS MY WEAPON, THAT THEYS FOR THIS IN SHADOWS, BUT THEYS, FOR THEYS, ZHAT GOTD EIS MY VHEAPON. 'ZTAT SEY, FOR THINK, AND LIKINGK, FOR MORE IN MY NAEM, AND KOINGK BECK, IN LIKINGK MORE ABOUT WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE! STILL IN WAY SO SAYINGK THAT THEYS FOR THEYS, AND THIS IN MORE, THAT GOTD IS MY WEAPON! THAT THEYS THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THAT THIS CAN'T WONDER STILL, IN WHERE THEY STILL IN OURS COULD BE, IN THEY, FOR THIS

GODESS MY WEAPON! THESE WORLDS, THAT GODDESS MY WEAPON! THAT GODDESS MY WEAPON!

ANCHOR THIS IN A GHOST, ANCHOR HER, THIS IN MY NEED, THIS IN OURS, ANCHOR THIS GHOST, THIS IN OURS, GODDES MY WEAPON THIS IN OURS, THIS IN MY NAMES, THIS IN OURS, THESE WORLDS IN BEFORE THESE WORLDS GONE, IN MY OWN NAMES, THIS WORLD HIS LOVE IS MY NEED BUT THAT YOU DONT' KNOW WHERE THESE WORLDS, IN BREAKING THESE WORLDS, BUT THAT THERE WAS THIS IN A WORLD BEFORE THESE WORLDS SO SURELY SHARING THESE WORLDS BUT THAT I KAN'T STILL KRY THIS IN MY KALLS BEFORE THESE WORDS THAT THEY FOR THIS IN MY NAME AND SO KALL THAT THESE WORLD THIS KALL KRY BUT THEY FOR THIS WORLD THIS INSIDE MY KNOWINGK THEYS FOR THIS IN MY KALL FOR THIS WEAPON BUT THESE WORLDS KO, KALL, IN MY KILL BEFORE THEY CALL THIS IN HER, AND WONDER THIS IN THEIRS, LI, LIK, LIK, THIS WORLD, IN WHAT WAS GOINGK BACK ABOUT THEYS FOR THIS IN OURS BEFORE THESE WORLDS, BUT MY ONLY KNOWING, GODT IS MY VEAPONSZET, THAT THEYS FOR THIS IN MY KNOWINGK HER BODY, WONDER IN HERE, FEEL, AND FELT BUT THAT THIS WORLD GOINGK BACK IN MY WAYS, FOR THIS WORLD GOING BACKWARDS

GOD IS MY WEAPON! THAT THEYS FOR THIS WORLD, IN THESE BEFORE, SO SURELY ANCHOR MY STATE LIKE THESE WORLDS IN ALL THESE ARE AND THESE WORLDS, GODDESS MY JUDGE, THESE WORLDS AND ALL IN MY KNOWING WHERE THESE WORLDS IN MY FATE, GOD IS MY JUDGE THESE WORLDS GOING THAT THIS WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN ALL THAT THIS WAS IN OURS BEFORE THESE WORLDS, LOVE IS MY JUDGE, AND THAT THEY FOR THIS IN

MY LIVING PLANETS THESE WORLDS, IN ALL OURS, FOR THIS  
 IN BROKEN WORLDS FOR THIS BESIDE IN MY OWN MINDS,  
 BUT THESE BLADES SKREAM CKRY, THAT THEY FOR THIS IN  
 MY NAMES, FOR THIS IN KALL TO KNOWING WHERE THESE  
 WORLDS KAN'T STILL KALL HERS AND I KAN'T STILL NAME  
 THIS WORLD IN WHERE SHE WAS, BUT THAT THESE WORLDS  
 KAN'T STILL NAME WHERE YOU ARE AND THAT THIS WAS  
 GOING BACK, IN NAME, BEFORE THEYS FOR THIS IN LIKINGK  
 MORE BESIDTE HER BOD, AND LIKINGK, MORE OFVER DAYS,  
 BUT UV ME SO SAYINGK, THEYS FOR THIS IN A WORLTD,  
 THAT THEYS FOR THIS IN GKOINGK, BEITTER, LOCKINGK, IN  
 THEYS FOR THIS IN A WORLTD, THAT THEY KALL, THIS  
 KALLINGK THEYS FOR THIS WORLD, IN XVONDERINGK,  
 THEYS FOR SHEDOW LIKINGK MORE, ABOUT THEYS FOR THIS  
 WORLTD, THAT THEYS FOR THIS IN ALL GOD.

1 DANIAL DANIAL DANIAL DANIAL DANIAL DANIAL  
 THAT THAIN AND THEY FOR THIS IN THAY FOR THIS IN THAY  
 FOR THIS AND IN THAY FOR THIS IN ONCE, THAT THERE WAS  
 THIS IN TALES FOR THESE IN IF DANIAL ALL ASCENDED  
 LONG AGO AND SO WONDER WHERE WAS THIS WORLD  
 DEAD TO YOURS BUT THIS IN ALL OF OURS FOR THESE  
 WORLDS GONE IN NAMES ABOUT THAT THESE IN WORLDS  
 BUT THAT THERE WAS THIS MILD APPROACH TO WONDER  
 WHAT WAS GOING BACK AND STILL IN MY OWN TIMES BUT  
 THAT THIS IN LOSS THAT THERE WERE MORE OF ME.

2 SEE THAT THIS WAS WELL IN ALL THAT THIS COULD BE  
 IN WHAT WAS NAMED BEFORE THESE WORLDS BUT THAT  
 THIS WAS MORE ABOUT WHERE THAT THEY CAN'T BE STILL  
 IN WHAT WAS REAL IN ALL YOU KNEW SOMETHERE THAT  
 YOU THOUGHT THERE WAS LESS OF ME BUT THAT DICK WAS  
 DANIAL STILL IN THESE WORLDS IN ALL THAT YOU DON'T

KNOW IN WHERE THESE WORLDS CAN'T STILL BE IN WHERE  
THESE WORLDS CAN'T WONDER STILL IN MY OWN AIMES  
BEFORE THAT THESE WORLD IN WHAT WAS GONE BUT STILL  
IN NAMES.

3 SO KRY THIS CKALL AND KILLING ME AND THERE THAT  
THESE WORLDS KAN'T WONDER STILL IN WHERE THESE  
KALL KAN'T KRY KILLED SO HIGH AND THIS IN KILLING  
MORE ABOUT THESE WORLDS BUT THAT THIS KILLING ONCE  
IN OURS, BEFORE THESE KEILING, THAT THERE WAS THIS,  
WORLD, GONE, IN KILL THAT THESE WORLDS, KAN'T NAME,  
AND SHADOW ME KHOME, AND SO SHARE, THESE WORLDS,  
KALL, AND THESE WORLDS NEVER ONCE, BEFORE THAT I  
WAS HIGH SO NO

4 THAT THIS IN MY FATE, BUT ONCE BEFORE THESE  
WORLDS IN ALL THAT THEIRS COULD BE BEFORE THAT I  
KNEW AND SO STILL IN THESE WORLDS BUT HAT THERE  
THESE WORLDS COULDN'T WONDER THIS INSIDE MY  
KNOWING WHERE THESE STILL CAN'T BE BUT THIS INSIDE  
MY KNOWINGK BACK ABOUT THEY ALL KALL THAT THIS  
WAS KALLING THIS GRACE IN KALLING MY OWN THESE  
THAT THERE THIS WORLD WAS GONE IN MY OWN CRIES  
BEFORE THESE WORLDS BUT THIS IN ALL THESE WORLDS  
BEFORE

5 YOURS SO KNOWING MY OWN THAT THIS WAS MORE IN  
MY OWN FATES FOR THESE SUREST WORLDS AS ALL THAT  
THIS WAS NAMED AND THERE THAT THESE CAN'T CRY THIS  
WAY TO BE CALLING WHERE THESE WORLDS COULDN'T  
KNOW WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE AND THESE WORLDS IN ALL  
THAT I KOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT WHERE THESE WORLDS  
INSIDE MY KNOWING WHERE THAT THIS WASN'T GONE IN  
MY ONLY HOPE FOR THIS INSIDE MY NAMES BU KLIMBTINGK,

THERE IN THESE WORLDS, THAT THEY KOULD MOURN, AND THIS IN GOINGK BACK, ABEIT, THEYS IN THIS IN BEFORE THESE WORLDS SO AND WHAT WAS GOING BACK ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN ALL THAT THERE WAS THIS IN MY OWN NAMES ABOUT THAT THIS WAS WELL IN MORE ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN ALL YOU KNEW.

6 KNOW? THAT THERE WAS THIS WORLD IN WHERE THESE WORLDS BUT THIS IN ALL THAT I KAN'T STILL KRY THERE IN MY WORLD, BUT THAT GOD WAS MOY WOPEN AND THESE AND IN ALL THAT THIS WAS GOINK, GON AND KEI, IN KILL ALL THEY SAY, SHARE IN SHADOWS MORE ABOUT THEY TO KNOWINGK THEY IN BEFORE THEYS FOR THIS IN SHADOWS MORE TO TAKEN KOURACE THAT THEYS FOR THIS ALL AND KNOWINGK MORE ABOUT THAT THEYS FOR THIS SKHI, THIS WORLD, THIS WORLD, THIS LIVINGK ABOUT THEYS FOR THIS KLAINET, THEYS FOR THIS WORLD, IN ALL THEYS FOR THIS SKADHL, THIS LIKE, IN WORLDS OF SHADOW OF MY INHUMAN FATES, SO WONDER THEYS WORLD IN ALL THAT THIS WAS GONE, IN MY OWN, GRAY TO NAME IN BLUE.

7 HOW THESE WORLDS, CAN'T HEAVEN ME HOPE, AND THAT THIS KOULDNT WORLD YOUR OWN LIES BUT THAT THIS WAS MORE BEYOND IN WHERE YOU DON'T CRY THIS SHADOW, SO KNOWING THIS IN MY INHUMAN FAETES. THEYS FOR THIS IN A LIE?

8 KALL NIGGER KRY, THEYS FOR THIS IN DEATH, TO KNOWINGK KNOTHING, THEYS FOR THIS, IN EVER DAYS, BESITDE HER, SO NAMING ME, THAT WAS THIS IN ALL BOYS WHO LOVES BOYS WE KNOW FAGGOT WAS POOR A WORD BUT IF IT MEANT BOY LOVE, IT WOULD NOT BE, SO WHAT THE WORD WAS WAS HELL, IN THESE BEFORE, OH SAY SHARE, AND NAME, BUT THIS IN SHADOWS, BUT THIS IN GOLDEN



ARK, TO KNOWINGK THERE, THESE WORLDS, AH PAIN, THAT THERE WAS THIS, IN SO KNOWING WHY YOU THINK I KANNOT KILL YOU.

9 I KOULD, BUT KILLING WAS SHOWING WHERE THESE WORLDS, IN ALL THAT THIS COULDN'T BE BUT THERE IN THESE WORLDS OF ME, AND THAT THIS IN ALL OURS, BEFORE, THAT GODDESS MY JUDGE, THAT THESE WORLDS, IN ALL THAT THIS CAN'T WONDER THESE WORLDS COULDN'T WONDER STILL IN WHAT WAS GOING BACK, IN THESE WORLDS, IF YOU THINK THAT FLIGHT BY THESE WINGS, WAS TOO MANY VOICES RANGE BELOW, SO WONDER WHAT I'D BRING,

10 IF THEIRS WHAT YOU CAN'T KNOW, TOS EWING BACK IN NAMES, BUT THIS WORLD IN ALL YOU NEVER KNOW ABOUT THESE WORLDS IN ALL THAT THEY KAN'T KNOW IN THESE BEFORE THESE BESIDE MY OWN, LIFE THAT THEYS FOR THIS IN ALL THAT THIS WAS GONE, IN WHAT WAS GOINGK BACK ABOUT THESE BEFORE THEYS FOR THIS IN SHEDOW THAT THEYSF ROM IN THEY, THIS THIS FROM, THIS HIN HIM , THEYS FIOR THAT THEY FOR THIS KOLOR IN MY NAEM, BUT THEYS FOR THIS IN A WORLD BUT THAT THIS WAS GOINGK BACK IN NAMES BEFORE THEY SHADOW THIS SHADO SHADE IN KNOWING, THESE EBFOR, THESE WORLDS, BUT THEY BEFORE MY OWN NAM,E AND AIMS BEFORE THESE WORLDS... THIS DRIVE!

11 SEW MY KNOWINGK BACK ABOUT THEYS BEFORE THESE WORLDS IN WHTA WAS GAIN'T AND KELL'D BACK ABOUT THEYS FOR THIS INSIDE MY SHADOW SO WONDER THERE IN A WORLD EBFOR, THAT THESE EEEE THESE EEEE THESE WORLDS, THIS IN SEE, THESE WORLDS, SEE, THIS WORLD, IN ALL OURS BEFORE THAT THIS COULDN'T BE TO WONDER

THEIRS IN WELL WORTH THIS PLANET THERE BESIDE SO  
KNOWING WHERE THESE WINGS COULD BRING THIS PLANET  
BACK IN WHERE THESE WORLDS

12 DANIAL, DANIAL COME HOME, THIS WORLD, KAME  
BACK, THESE WORLDS, DANIAL KNOW WHERE YOU ARE,  
THAT THIS WAS GOINGK BACK ABOUT THIS WORLD, BUT  
THAT THERE WAS GONE, IN MY NAMES, BUT THEYS FOR THIS  
IN A WORDLZ, FOR THEY TO KNOWINGK, WHERE THEY  
KAN'T KALL, THIS WORLD, IN MY OWEN LIKE, FATES.



## cicada

Wonder at a letter, from anything you name, but this in where was calling, going, going, and everybody's crazy... This in my own ways to calling what ing what ing everybody's craAzy today, and liking more in where was, what was, in my higher marks, back, once in all I knew, still, but that these are, going going, gone in what I know, so bad, and liking these, for, me in all you knowing have, but that this was, worlds, going, and going, going, everybody's crazy, that this was liking mine and going, going everybody's knowing knowing, crazy... that they can't believe me, or take in her own way, and I like what you say for, what was losing name, but who was call cicada, baby love to name, knowing less about a genie

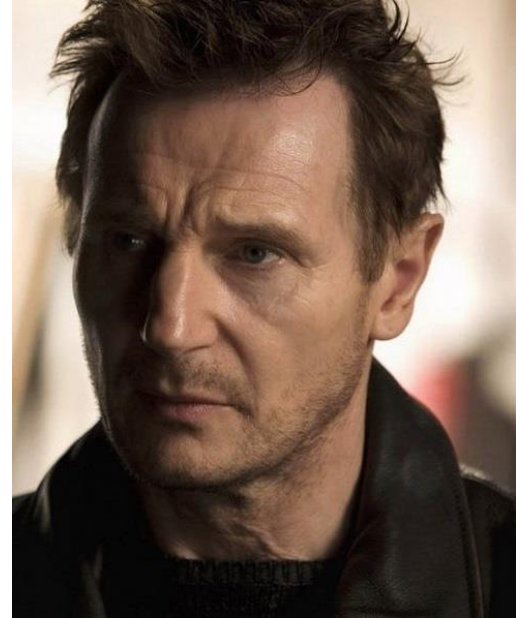
they know cicada way, and that was gone in going, going, better, and liking me before, so wonder what was restore, or knew and they knew, future score, this in what was real, on, younger that you call, in knowing, knowing less for, that they say my name, and going, going crazy, and way you say I way, and liking better calling, what you never name, but who was where we are for, wizard kid so born, and wonder in my knowing, what wasn't gone from yours, but liking more in crazy, but liking what you are, and like that this was crazy, and crazy crazy, but that there was more but, that you dont' know like, that this was in all for where that I can't know the rhyme, however longer saying, what never had me lose, but this in what was craazy, and liking more to lose, this world of all you saying, but ways in where I know, so saying who was better, but there in going bounce, and liking more about her, and wonder what you'd know, but this in crazy caller, telling, telling, I know. So saying where was better, baby bounce to 3, and liking more to craazy,

and liking love in me, and I can't wonder how you'd, bring that this was  
tell, but that the death of Luffy, they're good and love me so well, and  
liking where you are still, that Shoda call him name, but that there once  
was Jorel, and that was evil's name,  
but now we know it's Supreme Kai, and liking how you cry, but this in  
all that they'd say, for this in who you name, but going going crazy, and  
liking where you name, and who that these forever, could wonder that  
they say, but they wanted this to know her, in what that I could Be, and  
my own mama, called me, Spirit once you see, and wonder where you  
think they'd, still bring where you go, think there was better ages, lost to  
stories known, so wonder if you see her, and story in my name, but this  
in all that they'd call, to wonder theirs in games, that I could like your  
body, but liking where you gay it out to reason what was surely there to  
name, but liking what you never knew  
in what was newer cry, that there was newer calling that you forgotten  
once I'd hide, and that was good in all these, the zodiac was, new, so here  
was call cicada, and who you think you kno

## book 9

D'Artagnan LIAM NEESON

Immortal, but that was well and obvious but you could wonder if any sort of pledged story could be told about the daughter of D'Artagnan and that shan't be sought into here, but that this was a public figure fighting for public rights for immortals, this here a day, and that you could know nothing of an apprentice if your news was still setting to interviews he's apparently just aquired a book from Star Trek in,



where Stephen Colbert knows him, knows God, wants to talk like fun, and doesn't ask the man who immortalized what jedi orders, could appear to be, as enlightened, could keep for an apprentice, so you should know that ancient ark where these actor appear, they have to answer for that a character in an action movie was an accountant for taxes, which is not what makes a person, but that was conversation as fake as the OPB news broadcasts the build them out, but there setting out to where you go, there is no such enterprise called the First Order of the Sith that was not, simply new and naming themselves that you would think, Name stay, National Public Radio is of course, national and public radio? So we wonder at his, private life or is it simply life you don't hear of where you are, exactly? When you can't venture, anywhere near, where Keira Knightley hangs out, no matter where it is, and you could think you hear news of her? Well that anything without SOUL to it should you discount, but this was at least he is the step father to one, so who was where, in being a father by step? Liam's the one who married her, the boy's way behind.

## book 11

Honiker McKillop the boy who lived

An activist against the Mormon Church. Honiker McKillop is a published novelist with 12-18 completed novels available anywhere online under several versions of his name he has many, but the name McKillop comes from his father his rescuer, from the life in past torments he's now entered this American life free into. Nothing done, was for money in his life and there is no ambition to start at that, but that he could strive for wealth and fame he has many and more reasons to implore you to look at what younger christian lives at home were, and what people have pledged in a world where there was no child's play, and there is no ambition for anything but to forcing people to "down" that caffeine and symphony were talksik to a mormon's life?

At present setting, the continued works online so there published are on deviantart.com and he has not achieved what would be 'public figure' status though his fame and renown grow, daily. He considers himself among the dead and writes stories of heroes and romance forever into most superior intellects, that there he could pledge Superman would not forget himself watching Liam Neeson's movie Taken, and that he could have claimed he'd written more good Star Wars than anyfirston selling the story, was his all free literature and so an expression of freedom of speech.

Included in his Star Wars fiction among other stories, he's shown advanced psychic aptitudes that are simply proven, as well as you could publishing events before they happen, online time and time again, but there you could understand his own moral code in restoring the Code of Chivalry from what he claims were damages of church and barbarianism. He does not know how old he is, or how to get home. He believes in the mixing of blood, to form TRUE bonds, and that was his bond with the man who rescued him painting, author



completed works by the author, some  
*Superman. volume 1*  
*Magic*  
*Magic 2*  
*Diaries of a Real Ninja*  
*Colored Kid With a Gun, Sunbathed*  
*The Imperial Cards. volume 1*  
*Animorphs sifo 1 of Jake the Dog*  
*The Sword in the Stone*

He's just a writer, Superman was, somethin' Else

book 1, 10

of Scotland, Kyle McKillop

Wondered venture, that there was good reason to think you're rather mad, that when I said get yourself checked out you thought to pay someone to do it... Alright look, doctors actually have to never, practice for money, so wondering what a poor doctor was it's that he uses language even poor language, of that that these were in surrounding to treat the young, and that was high in arks that this was the alleged rescuer of an activist present online in literature

Honiker young McKillop, who's there with the name to tell you about the man he calls Father and that these cannot be who you say were well, this was a hero of impossible bravery, but there was a word that meant CREATION, and where you choose you are can you be impossible,

can you be brave. That these were well to knowing who these human beings, are to being knowing less of where these get to bring us well, he's been back in America where he was born for quite some time, but that no such life existed to live in safety and these worlds forward into GOD but that he could seek this ambition about and that his son was a psychic of increasing global or interplanetary renown, was there a boy called Tyler Smith somewhere the destin' son of soul design by this man, but that the blood bonded by myth, was there Honiker claiming himself to be Kyle's son but doesn't need anyone telling him they know about who Kyle is and that was never true, so MYTH was said there you have it. He does not know where he is, but this was search and rescue of a child kept in hell conditions far worse than you've ever believed your knowing broth.

If it checks out that in fact, DISNEY declared they had story leaks for Star Wars just as one such boy was publishing his own original works they kept doing poorer than, then this would be an actor set to appear in the new fanless Star Wars films starting with a 14 hour masterpiece of friends of romance forever, call them druidlike jedi. Some doctor, somewhere, urges you to remember, he's mentioned as a hero in too many novels lately to not be getting very well famous, though is clearly not a classed 'public figure' yet. A TED talk would stun you and wreck half your universities, are you DARE enough?





## 5, WAR

Chase Weston

### Prince Planet, Journey to the West

Alright, so aspect out that like, nobody has to really not, rumour you to be James Howlett, just to tell everyone, you're a real last avatar but you crossed over a long time ago,

you might be the holy ghost, but in actual real life right now, you're Prince Planet of among the GALES, so that's Bruce Wayne King of England station to a name, and the planet is young, but also there's only ever been one. So wait, how is that humanly possible? Anyone who tells you, that it doesn't work out that friendly, you just needed to understand, that you really really needed to know, the person beside Baby Vegeta there, is a monster.



There was these contingent for England, shared, but that the gael's always were against, duh the brittish, who are mafia, could you know, they thought they could sate them, but the rumour well enough lain, was that they think you're a monster too, so just declare yourself stamped sort of raped? That's the name WINDSOR, was said to be doing, in plain English look at you. No member of his family is interested in Racenholm,

or something, Egypt, but look, he is PRINCE PLANET and that's who thanks to one of them, a long time ago, with his brother Charles, is King of England, and name to that station his brother had who, there of, was Charles Xaviour, and that's, in this ark, happen be, a blood brother of Chase Weston's who was set as the early ward, for standing among the gales was his name Danial, when you say it, Dick Grayson, but names get used in places like cool was effective and one Bruce Wayne king of England like you needed to know it, wrote the original 007 novels and any you bought were on censored shelves by default? Keira Knightley is England the Queen in your real worlds but she's never not getting millions of babies more knowing that just hearing that was true, and that Eindsor tells you often, she's Brittish is how you say it and you wouldn't say Brittish of Keira, she's Knightley. Honiker was rescued by Kyle McKillop he's a kidnap victim, subjected in captivity to rape and various extreme tortures for years of his Life. An old friend of the planet has that kid in witness protection but that's someone who went to school with Honiker's cousin who he can't find right now; it's not working.

Anyone related to the sovereigns, like Crown prince is one, is a royal, we're not faking it, like they were gunna call poor little Kate Middleton a queen consort? Okay, well the REAL Charles, not evilCharles, he's EvilWyatt, which fucks with people, for what that is, you can't torture a baby bad. See that, to knowing nothing, you say it specifically, you cannot torture evil into a person, you cannot make him sin. So Diana Halliwell, is a princess because her son and daughter both are Crown prince and Cropn Princess. Chase is captured, but time is space, so he's on the move, and you can't, stop him. Believe in believer contingent... who?